Bombay Gazette.

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VOLUME XLVI.] WEDNESDAY, APRIL 22, 1835. [No. 2,479.

THE Managing Committee of the Education Society having taken into consideration the establishment of a Saving Bank by Government, give intimation that they have determined to bring to a close the Savings Bank which, has been conducted under their protection, and that from this time, no Money will be received, except such sums as are in the course of remittance, nor any further Interest allowed.

Depositors are requested to make application to the Rev. D. YOUNG, Acting Manager, by whom all Balances will be paid, or with consent of the parties transferred to the Government Saving's Bank.

T. CARR,
Chairman of the Committee.

Bombay, 20th April, 1835.

ADVERTISEMENT,

APPLICATION having been made to Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that letters of Administration of the Goods, Chattels, Rights and Credits of EDWARD WYBURD late a LIEUTENANT in the Indian Navy, deceased, may be granted to WILLIAM FENWICK Esq., the Registrar of the said Court—All persons concerned therein are hereby apprized thereof—Dated this 13th day of April, 1835.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE.
Proctor.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATION having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that letters of Administration (with the last will and Testament annexed) of the Goods Chattels, Rights and Credits of JAMES WILLIAM FRASER, formerly a Captain in the Regiment of Artillery, and since on the half pay Establishment of the East India Company, on their Bombay Establishment, deceased, may be granted to WILLIAM FENWICK, Esquire, the Registrar of the said Court —All persons concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof—Dated this 13th day of April, 1835.

H. E. SOUTHOUSE.
Proctor.

ADVERTISEMENT.

APPLICATIONS having been made to the Supreme Court of Judicature at Bombay, that Letters of Administration, in the Goods of W. M. J. PARRY, late an Assistant Surgeon in the Military Service of the East India Company on their Bombay Establishment, and of ELIAS DURNFORD late a Lieutenant of the Royal Engineers in His Majesty's Service severally deceased, may be granted to WILLIAM FENWICK, Esquire, Registrar of the said Court—all persons concerned therein, are hereby apprized thereof,—Dated the 20th April, 1835.

SMALL PLEASURE BOAT FOR SALE.

WITH Oars, Sails, Masts, small Chain and Anchor &c., complete. Length 15 feet, Beam 5 feet, and depth 1. 10 inches.

Apply to Captain CLELAND, of the Ship "*John Campbell*" at the Office of Messrs. ADAM, SKINNER and Co.

Bombay, 22nd April, 1835.

SALE OF GLASSWARE, PLATED WARE, &c.

THIS day Wednesday the 22d April, at 11 o'clock in the Forenoon, Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co. will submit for sale, by Public Auction without reserve, a valuable and extensive assortment of Goods, comprizing :—

Double branch'd Wall Shades, with rich cut drops and Pans, and engraved Shades, Plain single branch Wall Shades, Vase Lamps, Plain White, Blue and Green Cabin Lamps of sizes, Chamber Candlesticks, Handsome Cut Tumblers, Claret Glasses, Wine Glasses, Champaigne and Liquor ditto, Goblets, Finger Cups and Wine Coolers, plain and colour'd Cruet Stands, Egg Frames, Liquor Frames, handsome Decanters, Salt Cellars, Dessert Plates, Plain Tumblers and Wine Glasses, Indian Shades, plain and color'd Handsome Plated Tea Pots, Curry Dishes, Dish Covers, Egg Frames, Bottle Stands, Bread Baskets, Rice Dishes, Salvers, Toast Racks, Sliding Candlesticks, Pewter and Brittania Metal Tea and Coffee Pots, Japan'd Tea Trays, a few articles of Jewellery, and a lot of Silver Pencil Cases

ON THE SAME DAY.

F. B. and Co will sell, a varied and choice assortment of valuable plain and colored Prints, and Scraps, 50 Reams of Foolscap Paper, recently imported per "Prince Regent." Also a variety of surplus Wines and Spirits, and respecting which the Advertisers will give information, consisting of Pink and White Champaigne, Noyeah, Mareschino, Holland's Gin, French Claret, Hock, English Claret, Sherry, Pale Ale, Brandy, Cherry Ratifia, sundry Fresh Hams and Cheese, imported per "*Eucles*," a few Patent Water Filterers, ornamental and plain, a small Billiard Table, about 25 Chests of Gum Benjamin ; Ten Catty Boxes of Green Tea, about 200 Boxes of Manilla Cigars, a variety of Furniture, Looking Glasses in Gilt Frames, &c.

The whole of the property is on view

At ½ past 12 o'clock, will be put up for Sale, a Shigrampo, a powerful Grey Horse, with other cattle and carriages.

Also—The following superior English Dogs, and Rabbits, viz.

Two (a pair) fine young Spaniels, (Trained) imported per *Chas. Kerr*.

A Dark Terrier, capital Rat Catcher, imported per *John Taylor*.

A White Terrier formerly the property of the late Mr. MR GRAY, a deadly foe to Cats and Vermin.

A Pointer Bitch and Pup of good breed.

AND

"Thirty English Rabbits, 10 in each Lot."

Nesbit Lane, 22nd April, 183 5.

FOR SALE.

THAT smart serviceable pleasure Yacht, known as the *Red Rover*, for particulars apply to Messrs FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co., who will (if not previously disposed of by private contract) sell her, by Public Auction to the highest bidder, without reserve, this day Wednesday the 22nd Inst. at 4 | 30 P. M., on the Apollo Bunder.

Nesbit Lane, 22nd April, 1835.

A CARD.

THE Sale advertised to take place at the Bungalow, on the verge of Baboola Tank, leading to Mr. COLLETT'S, is postponed until Monday next, the 27th inst., when Messrs. FRITH, BOMANJEE and Co., will submit for Public Sale, at 11 A. M., a variety of neat and valuable Furniture and property, belonging to a gentleman proceeding to sea. The same comprizes—Plate and Plated Ware, Dining Card and Sofa Tables, Glass Ware, handsome Dinner, Breakfast and Dessert services of Delf and Porcelain, Book Cases, Lamps, a valuable collection of Books, &c. &c. &c.

Also—At the same place and on the same day, the following property belonging to Lieut. Colonel JERVIS, 3d Cavalry, (unless previously disposed of) a neat light double bodied Phaeton by "Stringer of Holborn," with a pair of steady well matched Grey Arab Horses.

A high bred Arab charger 14-3, 5 years old ; promises well for the turf.

A field Officer's Tent complete.

A Hunting Saddle and Bridle.

A Lady's Saddle—nearly new.

A pair of first rate double barrel'd Cavalry Pistols, with Percussion Locks by "Wilson."

A capital double barrelled percussion Gun by the same ; little used ; with a variety of other property, particulars of the whole of which will appear in Catalogues to be published on Saturday next, the 25th inst., when the same may be viewed on the day of sale.

Nesbit Lane, 22d. April, 1835.

ON Friday next, the 24th instant, at 11 A. M. Messrs FRITH, BOMANJEE AND Co., will sell by public auction at his residence on Malabar Hill Chowpatty, the Household Furniture of JOHN WILLIAMS, Esq. C. S, proceeding to Sea :—the same comprizes Glass and China ware, Lamps, Furniture of all kinds, two Percussion Guns, Persian, English, and Cambay Carpets, China matting, and, unless previously disposed of, a Bay Saddle Horse, a light Shigram with Horse and Harness, Sundry Saddles, Bridles, &c , several fine Milch Goats, &c &c. &c.

The property will be on view Tomorrow, Thursday, the 23d instant, the day proceding the sale.

NESBITT LANE, 23*d April*, 1835.

WITH reference to the public advertisement, dated the 21st February, 1835, inviting Tenders for the supply of 4,000 Toonds of Jaffna Tobacco annually, for the use of the Travancore Government, for two successive years, the Dewan of Travancore is prepared to extend the period of the contract to four years. on the same terms as those mentioned in the Notice above adverted to,

(Signed) SOOBROW DEWAN.

CIRCUIT CUTCHERRY,
Alwaye, 25th March, 1835.

(A TRUE COPY,)

JOHN CALDECOTT.

ON SALE, at the Godowns of Messrs. FORBES and Co., a few Butts of Sherry, from Messrs. Ruskin, Telford, and Domecy, at Rs. 500 per butt, for Cash.

For Freight and Passage to London,

THE Ship PRINCE REGENT. 1,000 Tons, W. BOURCHIER Commander ; this vessel was lately one of the regular Ships in the E. I. Co's. Service, has spacious accommodations for passengers, carries a surgeon, and will be despatched again to London about the 3rd May. Apply to Captain BOURCHIER, or ADAM, SKINNER AND Co.

Bombay, 22nd April, 1 835.

For Passage to Liverpool, calling at the Mauritius.

THE new *Barque* AMELIA THOMPSON, of 600 tons Burthen, WILLIAM PIGOTT, H. C. S. Commander. This Vessel has an experienced Surgeon on board, and was built expressly for Passengers, with a height of 7 feet 3 inches between the Decks, and large cabins, and will sail on the 3rd of May.

Apply to the Commander, or to Messrs. MCGREGOR, EDMOND AND Co., at their office.

BOMBAY, 22*nd April*, 1835.

For Passage to Liverpool.

THE fine fast sailing Brig "BRIDGE," 405 Tons Register, CAPTAIN CROSBIE, has two spacious and airy Poop Cabins disengaged, will sail on the 1st May. Apply to the Commander at Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co's.

Bombay, 2nd April, 1835.

For Freight to London.

THE well known Ship SCOTIA, Capt. RANDOLPH, will sail in the course of next month.—Apply to Messrs. WILLIAM NICOL, AND Co.

Rampart Row, 22nd April, 1835.

SALE BY AUCTION.

TO-MORROW, Thursday, 23rd April, YATES and Co., will sell by public Auction, about 400 pieces of Cotton handkerchiefs, 6 Cases of patent ball thread, Handsome waistcoat pieces, different patterns, 1 Case of Fiddles, a quantity of plate Glass and Bulls-eyes, 100 Boxes of French Brandy, Unbleached Longcloths, Bolts of Europe Canvas, Colored Woolen Shawls, a quantity of Cambric, Sheeting cloth and other piece goods, about 30 dozens of good Hock, &c. &c. &c.

AT. 1 P. M.

If not preriously disposed of a handsome grey Arab Saddle Horse, a Bay Saddle Horse with Saddle and Bridle, and any Cattle or Carriages that may offer.

Meadows Street, 22d April, 1835.

FOR SALE.

A Fresh batch of prime London brown Stout, just landed ; Fine Cape Hock, English Gin in Stone Jars and very superior old Jamaica Rum, the above will be sold at moderate prices.

Ships Stock and Stores, of every description, supplied by YATES and Co.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

A Few good and serviceable Buggy horses and a good small and light Phaeton, and for sale, 2 new Bengal Shigrams,—Apply to Messrs. YATES.

Meadows Street, 22d April, 1835.

FIFTH-SIXTH MADRAS GOVERNMENT LOTTERY.

SECOND CLASS.

1 Prize	of		1,00,000.
1 do	„		50,000.
1 do	„		30,000
1 do	„		15,000.
2 do	„	5.000	10,000.
5 do	„	2,000	10,000.
9 do	„	1,000	9,000.
20 do	„	500	10.000.
30 do	„	300	9 000.
80 do	„	250	20,000.
150 do	„	200	30,000.
330 do	„	150	1,65,006.
		Rupees..	4,58,000

Tickets and shares in the Second Class of the Lottery for sale at BYRAMJEE NASSERWANJEE Datra, at the office of Messrs. DIROM, CARTER and Co., at the following prices, viz.

Whole Tickets....at Rupees 90 each.
Half.....do.....„.....46....„
Quarter....do.....„.....23....„
One Eight.do.....„.....11½....„

The holders of undrawn tickets in the first class of the above Lottery, are requested to forward them to B. N. D. for renewal in the second class with the following amount, viz.

For renewing the whole ticket Rs. 73 each.
Ditto.....half ditto....37
Ditto.....quarter ditto....18½

Terms—cash.

Bombay, 22*nd April*, 1835.

DAILY expected per Ship EDINBURGH a few dozens of Champaign from Messrs. Mumm, Gusler and Co. of Frankfort and Cologne.—Apply to MACVICAR, BURN and Co.

RAMPART ROW, 22*nd April*, 1835.

FOR SALE,—At the Godowns of Messrs. RITCHIE, STEUART and Co., the undermentioned Wines and Brandy.

From Barton and Guesteir of Bordeaux—

Barsac.....at Rs.	25 per dozen	In one dozen Cases.
Red Hermitage..at „	30 „	
Leovill Claret...at „	20 „	
Margaux Do.....at „	20 „	
St. Julian Do....at „	15 „	
Fine Old Cognac..at „	15 „	
„ Cognac.....12	„	

From Shaw and Maxwell of London.

Very superior Sherry at Rs.	25 per dozen.	In 3 dozen cases.
„ Pale Do..at „	15 „	
„ Brown Do..at „	15 „	
„ Bucellas....at „	12 „	

Bombay, 22*nd April*, 1835.

FOR SALE.

AT the Shop of EDULJEE FRAMJEE, just received per Ship *Columbia*, a supply of Fresh York Hams of small Sizes, Pine and Berkley Cheeses.

BOMBAY GREEN, 22*nd April*, 1835.

ON the 9th day of May next, at noon, about 130 three dozen chests of General Palmer's Bordeaux Claret, will be put up for sale by auction, for cash, at Messrs. FORBES and Co's. Cotton Screw premises, No. 3. The Wine will be sold in single chests, to accommodate purchasers, and samples may be tasted on the day of sale. For further particulars apply to CURNANUND SADASEWJEE.

Bombay, 22*d April*, 1835.

FOR SALE.—Marryat's Signals,.....Rs. 2
Respondentia Bonds, each.. „ 1
Ships Articles..... „ 1
Policies of Insurance,..... „ 2
Bills of Exchange per set, qrs. 2
Interest Bonds,..... „ 2
Bills of Lading..... „ 2
Powers of Attorney, each ....„ 2

☞ Orders for Letter Press, and Copper Plate Printing, punctually attended to.

GAZETTE OFFICE, 22*nd April*, 1835.

TO LET—A portion of the upper apartments of BECK and Co's Premises, well adapted for either an Attorney's office, or a Public Library. Rent moderate.

Forbes Street, 22*nd April*, 1835.

TO BE LET.

THE well known Commodious and airy House, called Hope Hall, in Mazagon, lately vacated by James Henderson, Esq.

Do. do. From the 1st Proximo a well known airy residence called Fox Hall, and the House at present in the occupation of Wm. Fenwick, Esq., for particulars,—Apply to JUGUNATHJEE SUNKERSETT, Esq.

Bombay, 22*nd April*, 1835.

TO BE LET.

A House situated without the Fort, at Breach Candy Road, Called Harrington Lodge, lately occupied by Doctor Barrington, apply to Messrs. PESTONJEE BHICAJEE and SONS.

Bombay, 22*d April*. 1835.

TO LET.

A House in Rampart-row. Apply to Messrs. FORBES and Co.

TO BE LET.—The well known airy upper roomed House situated at Byculla, Nesbitt Lane, formerly occupied by D. Greenhill, Esq., and lately vacated by Capt. D. Ross.

A small upper roomed House at Ghourpdavie, lately vacated.—Apply to DHACKJEE DADAJEE.

Bombay, 22*d April*, 1835.

CORRESPONDENCE.

ON CAPITAL AND ITS DIFFUSION IN INDIA.

TO THE EDITOR OF THE BOMBAY GAZETTE.

"The great misfortune of a country is an indigent tenantry. Whatever be the native advantages of the soil, or even the skill and industry of the occupier, the want of a sufficient capital confines every plan, as well as cripples and weakens every operation of husbandry."

HUME'S ESSAYS.

SIR,—Whether we look to the more remote, or to the later periods of Indian History, we shall find two circumstances which always equally strike us; namely, the extreme riches of Indian Courts, and the extreme poverty of Indian Ryots. But, if the sum total of the capital so amassed be taken into consideration, we shall find that it will appear comparatively small, when we bear in mind that it often embraced nearly the whole circulating medium in the country A few millions formed an enormous treasure, in an extent of territory far exceeding most European Kingdoms. Strange as it may appear, excess of wealth in one class is not only not incompatible with excess of poverty in another, but in fact generally accompanies it. Those who witnessed Parisian magnificence, in the reign of Louis the fifteenth, could, with difficulty, be brought to believe that the French Provinces were even then bowed down with a load of misery. Despotism is indeed favourable to the accumulation of wealth in towns, and proportionably, unfavourable to its exhibition in the country. Personal property is much more secure from the hands of a conqueror than landed; and should domestic tyranny render one's residence unsafe, it is much more easily transferred to the dominion of a more friendly or less faithless prince. Moreover, in towns, the wealthy league together, and this forms a powerful aristocracy; a single member of their body may not be injured with impunity, and should the sovereign be heedless of their pretensions on other accounts, yet, there are so many occasions in which their pecuniary assistance may be either useful to him, or dangerous if afforded to a rival, that he would not readily wish to deprive himself of a support at once so weighty and so certain. I say so certain, because it is generally found that they who, if not ill treated, are most interested in maintaining the order of things established, are men who, from the magnitude of their riches, have most to dread from the licentiousness of Revolution. They must, in fact, either be held in consideration, or completely ruined; there is no medium. The nature of their property is such, that it is difficult to seize upon the whole of it, and if a part only be secured, they will merely be converts from peaceful subjects into bitter and irreconciable enemies. In the provinces, the matter is different; there, they may be crushed singly, and separately, without finding much sympathy from any but their immediate dependents. Accordingly, we find in most despotic capitals abundance of hoarded precious stones and metals, and we find a proportionate deficiency of circulation throughout the surrounding lands. The very excess of such unproductive accumulations is itself a proof of the absence of freedom; for, if more productive property enjoyed equal security, it would undoubtedly be preferred. But, in arbitrary government, the whole fountain of justice is so utterly poisoned by corruption, that the proprietor of capital is afraid to embark it in any speculation which may, by possibility, end in a lawsuit. Thus, commerce, whether in landed or in other commodities, is almost totally debarred him; and if any trade be carried on, it is usually in the hands of a few monopolists, quite at the mercy of the minister, and who consequently are obliged to reimburse themselves for the risks which they incur, by extracting enormous profits from the pockets of the inhabitants. Those who, from the moderate size of their capital, are unable, or from other causes are unwilling to embark in these schemes, have no other alternative than to hoard specie. But this is not a sort of trade that will enrich a kingdom. A small stock with immoderate profits may possibly be for the interest of a few individual sharers; but the largest possible stock engaged in commerce, even if producing the smallest possible profits, will prove most beneficial to a state. Government Securities which, in well regulated states, are at once so safe and so profitable a means of investment, are there unknown; or even, if notes of a something similar nature have been issued, they are either totally neglected by the judicious, or taken only on such terms as at once prove their instability. To outrap the public creditor, or, in other words, to swindle him out of his coin, is in some parts of the world considered a first rate manœuvre; though princes soon find that little is to be gained by it, as the real sum, which they obtain in future for their bonds, is always decreased exactly in proportion to their faithlessness, or perhaps rather more, as a man may generally get credit for more vice than he possesses. The consequences of this must be ruinous. Where money is obtained at an easy rate, and expended on proper objects, a consequent improvement in the nation will often take place, sufficient to enable it to repay the loan in more auspicious times without inconvenience; but, as with private estates, money so raised and so expended may be of the greatest service, so, as with them, cash raised at usury, and squandered on luxury, cannot fail to bring destruction, unless the country be rescued from its fate by some wiser and more provident person. Another source of public poverty, in despotic states, is the exposure to sale of lucrative offices. If the salary of such offices, with the perquisites, be not more than sufficient to compensate an honest man for the labour and responsibility of the situation, it must be quite evident that the sum paid to obtain them, must either be a gross extortion in the sovereign, or it must be given for some unrighteous purpose. And is there then no unjust imposition levied by the purchaser of place, &c.; and do not arbitrary monarchs connive at such enormities either that they may themselves more profitably bleed the leech when he shall have sucked his fill, or for fear that the competitors might value at but a scondary premium the scanty emoluments, which barely rewarded them for their pains? Have millions never been assigned as the fortunes of those whose salaries could never have amounted to thousands? and if so, from whom were they wrung? not probably from the powerful, but from the humble tradesman, and peasant, or from the humble mendicant, for, even the profits of mendicity have not proved too mean a prey for these harpies: harpies, they are most truly, and perhaps the poverty which they gratuitously occasion, is not less injurious than their interested spoliation. But not only these direct impediments to the honest employment of productive capital exist in despotic states, but other more indirect evil consequences ensue from the absence of sufficient liberty. Works of magnificence, use, or profit can seldom be undertaken in such states by any but the ruler, or his favourites. The insecurity of other subjects would prevent their laying out large sums in such manner. If the work proposed were calculated to improve an estate, an extortion in the shape of a tax would probably absorb all the profits; if it were one of mere comfort or splendour, it is probable that fear of jealousy, envies, or some such petty passion on the part of the despot would at once prevent it; besides the betrayal of superfluous wealth which it must occasion,—a betrayal most especially to be avoided by all who value their lives or the little that remains of their liberties, in those countries where the law is too weak to protect them, or the sovereign is too powerful, and too infatuated to respect them. If then all these means of honestly raising a fortune, or of serviceably investing one, which exists among wiser nations, be taken away, how is it to be supposed that the constant and regular accumulation of capital, (as necessary to the health of a state, as that of the blood is to the welfare of the body,) can be kept up? The employments of agriculture, building, and trade are, in Europe, the most general of obtaining and expending wealth; but in Asia, the profits of the first of these are too often reduced to a bare subsistence, the second, though occasionally patronized by a monarch, cannot meet with that steady and universal support which is necessary to ensure its progression, if not to arrest its decline; and trade, except the paltry huckstering of powerless individuals, is carried on at too great a disadvantage, to enable its followers to preserve that rigid integrity and regard for their country's happiness, which must ever form the richest capital, and the firmest support of the commercial man. In fine, whatever fortunes are made by farming, are made by extortions from cultivators, rather than by fair industry; and whatever is secured by trade, is accumulated either directly or indirectly by the loss of the public, indirectly by a nefarious purchase of a monopoly, or directly by loans at usurious interest guaranteed by the power of practising peculation ad-libitum on the poor and powerless inhabitants of the district. To rise, therefore, in the world by fair means, was long in India impossible; can we wonder that a perpetual course of iniquitous rule should have nearly banished the sparks of virtue from the native breast? Ambition is a passion so firmly implanted in the human soul, that nothing can totally eradicate it. The virtuous man is ambitious to shine by his virtues, the vicious by his vices; the end of both is the same, but the roads by which they seek it are different. It depends a great deal on those in power to give a proper direction to this feeling; they may make it prove of the purest and most exalted nature, or they may turn it to rankness and corruption. God made the feeling, man must conduct it. But, whichever direction is given to it, it will always continue to exist; and when the only road to power and distinction leads for any considerable period, through iniquity, vice will lose its hideousness to the eyes of the candidates, and virtue will cease to be regarded. This responsibility of the sovereign has, unfortunately, weighed lightly, or been altogether unheeded by too many of those who formerly held sway in these regions, and long, to all appearance, are, their late subjects destined to feel the evils arising from the wickedness they implanted. But the longer we are masters here, the more thoroughly this will be eradicated; and if the generation we found on our arrival were too deeply imbued with a faith in tortuous conduct, we may at least hope, that the succeeding race, when they shall have discovered that "honesty is the best policy," will not prove more deficient in truth or disinterestedness than our own countrymen. The ambition which now leads them to error, will then conduct them in the path of honour; and they will find that, independently of the gains of honesty, it is not without a more secret but pleasing influence; and what is more to the purpose of my subject, they will no longer emulate each other in peculation and avarice, when they find that the legitimate paths of profit are open to them, and that the prayers of their inferiors, the honour of their equals, and the esteem of their sovereign are the noble rewards of a LIBERAL AND BENEVOLENT EXPENDITURE.

I am Sir,
Your most obedient Servant,
FOUNDLING.

DOMESTIC OCCURRENCES.

BIRTHS.

At Fort George, on the 20th Instant, the Lady of John Grant Esq., Regt of Artillery of a Daughter.

At Kaira, on the 11th Instant, the Lady of Henry T. Chatterton Esquire, Civil Surgeon, of a Daughter.

DEATHS.

At Ahmednuggur, on Wednesday, the 15th Instant Adela Julia, the Infant daughter of J. W. Musprat Esq. of the Civil Service.

At Bombay on the 19th April, in the joyful anticipation of Eternal Glory, Margaret, wife of the Rev. John Wilson, of the Scottish Mission.

MILITARY ARRIVALS AND DEPARTURES

ARRIVALS,

Lieut. H. Forster, Horse Artilley, from Poonah.
Ensign G. Haines, 18th M. N. I.
Lieut. Warden, Artillery from Nuggur.
Lieut. Matthews, 15th Regt., N. I. from Kutch
Lieut. Watkins, 15. Regt., from Mandavi e.
Capt. Dods, 13th M. N. I. from Madras.
Capt. Wilson, 30th M. N. I, from Ditto.
Capt. Burnett, E. Regt., from Poonah.
Capt. F. W. Lester, Artillery from Poonah.
Supt. Surgeon M. Hewitt, Staff from Bhooj.

DEPARTURES.

Surgeon Walker, M. D. to Mahabulishwar.
2d Lieut. J. Skirrow, Engineers, to Ditto.
Asst Surgeon W Hardy, M. D. to Kundalla.
Lieut. Col. A. Morse, Qr. Mr. Genl. to Deccan.

SHIPPING REPORT.

ARRIVALS.

Do. 18th—Ship Colombia, Robert Pattison, Master from Liverpool, 15th December.

Passenger.—Mr. Robt. Leech.

April 20th—Barque Scotia, Wm. Randolph, Master, from Liverpool 12th November.

Do.—Barque Lord Stanley, J. R. Hall, Master, from Liverpool 29th October.

Do.—Barque Premier, Henry Byron, Master from Madras 15th March.

Passenger.—Mrs. Byron.

April 21st.—H. C. Sloop of War Clive J. C. Hawkins Esq. Master from Penang 12th March.

Do.—Ship George Cruttenden Sooboo Nacodah, from Penang 22d December.

Do. 21st—Ship Golconda, W. K. Bell Master, from China 18th February.

DEPARTURE.

April 19th.—Portuguese Ship of War Infanta Regente, Manoel Joaõ Pereira, Master to Damaun.

Passenger.—1 Portuguese.

Do. 20th.—Arab Ship Attit Rahimon, Hajee Ahmud Nacquedah to Bushire and Bussorah.

Passengers.—21 Mahomedans, and 38 Moguls.

SHIPS LOADING.

For London.—John Marsh, Prince Regent, and Amelia Thompson.

Do. Liverpool.—Otterspool, and Bridget.

Do. Bengal,—Colonel Newal.

Do. Glasgow,—Tropic.

Do. China,—Caledonia, Lady Grant, Helen, and Charlotte.

Do. Singapoor.—Hind, and Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy.

Do. Clyde.—John Campbell.

Do. Madras.—Ruparell.

Do. Siam.—Ann, and Futta Albary.

Do. Malay Coast,—Mackbhar, and Fazell Kurrim.

Do, Macao.—Cassadore.

VESSELS IN THE HARBOUR.

H. M. Ships,—Andromachie.

H. Co's. Receiving Ship Hastings.—Guard Vessel

Do. Do. Floating Chapel.—Aurora.

FREE TRADERS.—Otterspool, Caledonia, Tropic, John Marsh, Prince Regent, John Campbell, Mona, Colonel Newal, Bridget, Amelia Thompson, Kent, William Ritchie, Eucies, Columbia, Scotia, Premier, Lord Stanley, and Ospray.

COUNTRY SHIPS.—Mackbaar, Charlotte, Charles Forbes, Allelevie, Lord Castlereagh, Hind, Helen, Cornwallis, Fort William, Caledonia, Ruparel, Ann, Fazil Kurim, Pascoe, Earl of Clare, Glenelg, Hormusjee Bomanjee, Lady Grant, Jamsetjee Jeejeebhoy, Futtalbarry, John Bannerman, Francis Warden, Grab Shaw Byramjee, Hamboody, Pittamber, Savoy, Robert Spankie, Dadloy, Ramparrup, Dowlut Pursad, Prim, Golconda and Grab Mahmoody.

Portuguese,—St. Anna, Cacadore, and Susana.

Arab—H. H. the Imaum of Muscat's,—Fatell Kurrim,

EXCHANGE.

	BUY.		SELL.
Six per cent Remittable Loan.....	131		123
First 5 per cent Loan. No. 320, *a* 1st class,	107 ¾		071
Do. No. 31, *a* 1040, 2nd class....	107		107
Do. 1041, *a* 1010, 3rd class,.....			
Second five per cent Loan	107	*at*	11
Third five per cent Loan	110		110
Bills on England	2s.		12s.
Bills on Calcutta 30 days.....	107¼		7½
Bills on Madras 30 days,.....	101¼		101½
Canton Bills,.....	210½		210⅝
Spanish dollars per 100, ...	221⅔		21½
Sovereign each, ...	11		10½

HIGH WATER TABLE.

April 1835.	A. M.	P. M.
„ 22nd Wednesday.....	7 6	7 50
„ 23rd Thursday.....	8 30	9 3
„ 24th Friday	9 8	9 31

To Correspondents.

We are sorry it is not, at this moment, in our power to give an answer to A "SUBSCRIBER's" question, but should we meet with any thing which may throw light on it, we shall let him know.

"AGRICULTURIST" is postponed thro' want of room.

"CANDID" will, we are sure, agree with us that the subject on which he writes had better be dropped.

The Writer of the letter signed "QUACK" has taken so much pains to disguise his hand writing, that he has managed to disguise one object of his letter. It would be impossible for us to decypher it were we disposed to take the trouble. But where we see even the slightest attempt at disguise in the handwriting of a letter, we take for granted there is some sinister object in view, and therefore we never can feel ourselves called on to notice any Correspondence which comes to us in that questionable shape. These remarks we give by way of advice to several Correspondents who have, of late favored us with their effusions.

THE GAZETTE.

WEDNESDAY, 22ND APRIL, 1835.

THE arrivals since our last are, the ship *Columbia* R. Pattison, Master, from Liverpool the 15th December;—the Barque *Scotia*, W. Randolph, Master, from Liverpool the 12th November;—the Ship *Lord Stanley*, J. R. Hall, Master, from Liverpool the 29th October;—the Ship *Premier*, H. Byron, Master, from Madras 15th March; the H. Co's Sloop of War *Clive*, J. C. Hawkins, Esquire commander, from Penang, the 12th March; the Ship *John Cruttenden*, Sooba Nacquedah, from Padang the 22nd Decr.; and the *Golconda*, W. H. Bell, Master, from China, the 18th Feb.

The Passengers by those ships will be seen under our shipping report head.

SINCE our last publication we have received English Papers up to the 13th December. Altho' they contain no news so far as the all-absorbing matter of the new Ministry, and their sayings and doings are concerned, still there is much both to interest and instruct in them. In to-

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days publication we give extracts of a few of the many addresses got up by public bodies throughout England and Scotland to His Majesty, on the late change in the ministry. From those may be gathered an idea how the struggle is likely to terminate. The power is now in the hands of the people, and on *their* fiat does it depend whether a Tory Government shall sway the destinies of England or not.

Many of the addresses are worthy of perusal; they mince not their meaning: and whether contempt of the faction, or pity for the simplicity or dotage of those who were made its tools, is intended to be conveyed, the language used is equally intelligible.

IT was confidently supposed that Parliament would be dissolved in January. The Tory Government would not attempt to meet a liberal House of Commons.

By the papers before us we see that the force and disposition of the House, at the time Sir Robert Peel undertook the conduct of the Government, stood thus:

Opponents of a Tory Government.....	443
Supporters of it.....	157
Doubtful.....	48
	648
Vacancies by death and other causes.....	10
	658

by which, even allowing that one half of the doubtful characters should swell the Tory list, it will be seen that, with all his management, Sir R. Peel could not calculate on reducing the majority against him to any number under 286! But a dissolution is resorted to,—and what then? Are not Englishmen as fond of liberty and cheap bread now as they were at the last election? and have not candidates the same constituents to meet?

So certain are all parties that the present is merely a bye-scene in the ministerial play, that they are already preparing what may be termed the new Covenant for the acceptance of the whigs on their return to office. And while touching on that point we may refer to another political dinner given to Lord Durham by the good people of New-Castle. On that occasion his Lordship assured his audience that he by no means regretted what had taken place. It would bring the rival principles at once and together on the field, and all he wanted was a fair fight and no favor. This would be the last struggle, and it was fitting, for the sake of justice, that the defeat should be in the face of the country, and that all England should be spectators. He prefers the present mode of warfare of the Tories, to their underhand hole-and-corner behind-the-curtain system, as now the liberals will know the enemies they have to encounter.

We are sorry to see his Lordship of Durham getting erratic in his propensities. We never knew any good come of that practise. No man who has ever acquired public fame or honors through that channel or by such means, has left the stage of politics or public life without being, at some time or other, hooted and despised if not absolutely kicked off by that very people who had fanned his zeal into a flame.

In his Lordship's reply to the address presented to him by the incorporated companies of New-Castle there occur the following passages—"The time is now come when your professions will be put to the test. You will have to prove by your actions whether liberty and reform, or slavery and toryism, are to be triumphant; * * * * * * * * * Remember that the Elective franchise is a sacred trust, and that on the due and patriotic exercise of it, depend the liberties and the peace of the country."

A Correspondent has kindly favored us with the following detailed account of the proceedings of the *Mhaecanta* Field Force, under the command of Major Morris, at, what may be termed, the

BATTLE OF PINORA.

"At 3 o'clock on the morning of the 17th March, the Force under the command of Major Morris of the 24th Regiment, left its encampment standing at Deyrole, and marched upon Pinora, a village belonging to Sooruj Mull which is situated in the Meywar hills. It was also expected that Maunpoor, supposed to be a fortification in its neighbourhood, would hold out; so that every body was prepared for very sharp work. The Force, which had in the morning marched for about fifteen miles by a pretty good road, at length entered a strong pass, beyond which, not only was the road found to be broken and bad, but the hills assumed a bolder character, and might, each, seem a mere natural fortress; so that Sooruj Mull's offer to give any guide a hundred Rupees who would lead the English to his position was (it was thought) about to be accepted; for the guide had some how or other escaped shortly before the Force entered the pass.

However, firing did not commence until the advanced guard had proceeded beyond the pass and far into the valley which lay on the other side of it, where the road was observed to be good, and the plain too broad for the enemies fire (with the exception of jinjals) to take serious effect. Nevertheless, as some of the Cavalry horses were slightly wounded, and as the enemy appeared in considerable numbers on some of the hills to the right, Captain Shaw of the 9th Regiment was directed to dislodge them with the Light Infantry of the Force. This Service was performed in a very animated manner; and the enemy, who had previously challenged* the Force to ascend to them, found themselves unable to face the resolute assault of only a part of it, and after discharging a few straggling shots, fled with precipitation down the hill. Had this attack been followed up by a party to cut off their retreat, a very good impression might have been made; but a want of local information in reference to Pinora, and Maunpoor, occasioned the recall of the Light Troops, and the speedy advance of the Force towards those places.

The enemy did not cease firing until the Force arrived at Maunpoor, which, instead of being a fortification, was a mere open village of some size. Both it and Pinora were found to be evacuated; and accordingly ordered to be destroyed. Maunpoor was burnt on the instant, but Pinora did not share the same fate until the evening; this was owing to a *ruse* on the part of Sooruj Mull which had very nearly succeeded; he burnt the outside houses himself with a view to deceive the English into the notion that the village was entirely destroyed. Ensign Evans of the 9th Regiment was ordered out with a party to destroy Pinora, which I ought here to observe lay close under a steep hill, half way up which was situated a strong breast work mounted with jinjals. From this place the enemy had descended into the village, believing that it had now escaped conflagration; so that the small party sent to destroy it had to drive them out of the village which it did in very gallant style, only getting two or three wounded in the whole affair. We afterwards learnt that Shere-Sing, one of the brothers of Sooruj Mull, was wounded here.

After this unlooked for affair was over, the night began to fall, and Major Morris ordered the Troops to take up a very fine position which he had fixed upon during the day. This (I notice for the benefit of future expeditions) was a slight eminence lying about 600 yards from, and nearly parallel to the edge of the river Wakul, on its right bank.

The enemy did not offer the least annoyance during the night, but on the contrary there appeared to be a movement of his forces from that part of the valley through which we had already passed towards that part of it which lay higher up; this seemed to be done in anticipation of the Force's proceeding in that direction in the morning; so that, when day light came, the enemy must have been much surprised to see us retrace our steps. But notwithstanding this, the hills were alive with Bheels (there might be about 5000) on each flank, who, as the Troops advanced, continued following their course with a brisk fire from the hills, for the first mile or two, until perceiving that the object was not to contend with them, but to get out of the valley, they picked up courage enough to descend and follow the rear guard. On one of those occasions a small party of the Cavalry charged under the command of Lieutenant Mallet, who very gallantly engaged in single combat with a Jemidar and killed him.

It was shortly after this, that really hard fighting took place. The Cavalry and the Ahmedabad Detachment had succeeded in moving onwards at the ordinary rate of march, but the Baroda detachment being in the rear, was literally obliged to become a mere support to the Rear Guard of the Force, which (though consisting of 50 men and joined by the Light company of the 9th Regt.) found it difficult to keep the enemy at a respectable distance.

On arriving at the pass, through which the Forces had advanced without opposition on the preceding day, the enemy summoned all his energy for the attack, and certainly, had he possessed as much skill even as he did hardihood (which I rate very low) there might have been a great loss sustained on our part; as it was, the loss of the Baroda Detachment was only 16 wounded. The nature of the ground was very favourable to the enemy who of course was perfectly acquainted with every part of it; this circumstance made it necessary to fight every inch of ground through the pass, and such courage did the constant retiring give, that it became necessary to half the Detachment every moment. Here it was that Lieutenant Cruickshank of the 17th Regt. received his wound, and was constrained, by the earnest persuasion of Capt. Shaw, to resign the Rear Guard to Lieut. Holmes who volunteered his services for it, after he was unable to perform his duties as Quarter Master to the Force owing to his horse being shot under him. It is said that Capt. Shaw reported the gallantry displayed by these two gentlemen in the highest terms, so that we shall see their names in orders, by and bye.

Shortly after the attack just related the enemy gradually abated his attempts, and at length gave up the pursuit—the Baroda Detachment and the rear guard were thus enabled to proceed on their way at the ordinary rate of march for about seven miles, when they came up to a spot where they found the cavalry and the other wing of the Infantry, who had been taking some refreshment, and who now moved onwards leaving the new-comers to occupy their place.

Great praise is due to the sepoys, who (as well those actively engaged in repelling the attacks of the enemy, as those not so employed) retreated with entire steadiness. It is wonderful that the loss was so trifling; and the whole affair serves to prove that a peace has not at all injured the Bombay Sepoy. It is an odious office to make criticism, but nevertheless not an unuseful due. Much praise is due to the coolness of the commander of the expedition; the affair bore an altogether unusual character, such indeed as has long ceased to happen to a British force in India. This was entirely owing to the strength of the country, and our ignorance of it. Only one day's provision, and no baggage whatever, accompained the troops, so that it was imperative to retreat. This certainly ought not to have been the case where the lives of hundreds are at stake to say nothing of the public interests.

I think the foregoing account will be recognized by every body who was present, as accurate and impartial, and in reference to the whole it only remains for me to observe that the natives of the Mhycanta are astonished at the boldness of the enterprise.

It would appear that several forces commanded by the Rajahs of Edur have attempted to penetrate to Pinora, and have been destroyed. The enemy fully expected that this force should have shared the same fate, and such has been the impression made upon their minds by the result, that the Macramies have all deserted, and Sooruj Mull is now a lonely and insignificant fugitive in the hills.

Before concluding, it may not be foreign to the subject to take notice of the good conduct of Dr. Stuart who afforded the most prompt and well directed relief to the wounded: An arrow stuck into this gentleman's saddle which shews that he was at his post in the very thick of the fight. He is well known to his own profession as a contributor to the Calcutta Medical Journal, and it is to be hoped his merit will in due time meet its reward. Some persons would perhaps write in more glowing and highly coloured terms of those officers who were conspicuous during this service, but I feel assured that I shall consult their feelings by abstaining from such a style."

WE see it mentioned in the Calcutta *Hurkaru* that the Singapore Papers, up to the end of February, had been received there. From the latter it would appear that matter are still on a very uncertain footing between the British Superintendents and the Chinese authorities. In reference to the report of the siezure by the Chinese, of an officer and boat's crew of the Ship *Argyle*, at St. John,—an island about seventy miles from Macao, which was noticed some time ago, it appears that the Superintendents, accompanied by Mr. Gulzlaff as interpreter, had proceeded to the city gates of Canton to demand the surrender of the officer and crew, but, instead of having their request complied with, they were grossly insulted, and Captain Elliot knocked down. There seems, however, to have been exaggeration on the one hand, and misunderstanding on the other, and some have come forward to relieve the poor Chinamen of the charge of treachey and bad faith which had been brought against them. From the Canton *Price Current* of the 17th February it appears that the officer and crew had gone ashore at St. John for a Pilot, but that, owing to the surf, they were unable to sett off again, and that the Chinamen had, in consequence, invited them to partake of their hospitality until a more propitious moment for joining their Vessel, should arrive. By a letter from Canton, dated the 18th February, from the Captain of the Argyle, the following particulars of the affair are given—:

"We arrived at Macao on the 26th of January after a very severe and tedious passage up the Palawan. It being so late in the season we experienced strong S. W. currents against us with blowing weather, and standing across from Cape Bolina towards the coast of China we fell in with a very heavy gale of wind at N. E. in which we split most of our sails and made the land to leeward of the river's mouth about the Island of St. John's. From the bad state of our sails, and our lascars being much knocked up with the cold, I deemed it most prudent to anchor in a small bay for the night. At daylight on the morning I sent the 2d officer on shore in the 1st cutter to try if he could procure a pilot, but as soon as they landed, 12 in number, they were immediately seized and made prisoners by the Chinese. After stripping them of most of their cloths, breaking the boat to pieces, and carrying her off with every thing belonging to her, two men came off to us from the same place calling themselves pilots, whom I kept on board; they said if I would go on shore and pay 500 dollars for the ransom of the boat's crew that they would be allowed to come on board again. After remaining until eleven o'clock next day at anchor, I weighed and stood for Macao as, had I sent another boat's crew on shore and any thing have happened to them, we would not have had sufficient hands on board to work the ship, as we had lost three on the passage, and twelve of the best men I had on board had gone in the cutter. When I arrived at Macao I reported the case to Sir George Robinson and to Capt. Elliott, superintendents of British Commerce; who did all in their power to get the men released; I likewise wrote to Mr. Cragg who forwarded a petition to the Viceroy through the Hong Merchants. I received all the men on board again yesterday."

THE clippers had all arrived at Canton. No new Opium had been sold, but the price expected was 560 to 570 Sp. Drs. It was said the latter snm had been offered.

We see another clipper, to be called the *Sylph*, to supply the place of the one lost the other day on the Bitany Shoal, is laid down. Rustomjee Cawasjee, according to the ancient custom among the Parsees, drove the Silver nail into the keel.

AT a convocation held at *Diu* on the 13th instant, at which the Governor and the other functionaries, as well as the principal Inhabitants were present, a resolution was passed and recorded declaring their determination not to recognize, or in any way acknowledge the self elected Government of Goa, and that they should put themselves in a state of defence against any attempt on the part of the Goa Government to take possession of Dui, or to assert any supremacy over it. A Proclamation, of which the following is a copy, was issued at the same time:

Soldiers! The Capital of Goa is placed in complete anarchy,—the Delegate of her Majesty, the most excellent prefect of the Portuguese India is driven out of his high employment;—Most part of the honest and respectable citizens, both Europeans and their descendants and natives of the place, scattered in different British Possessions, escaped from the fury of the enemies of order and tranquility; all the decrees and Royal Orders of Her Majesty have been annulled and trampled under foot, and lastly, a part of the Troops, deceived by a faction of perverse and wicked men, went so far as to fight with their brothers in arms, shedding their blood! Forced by these motives, and under such lamentable circumstances, the Governor and Inhabitants of Demaun have declared their firm resolution not to recognise the illegal and intruded Government of Goa named by a faction, but only the legitimate Authority appointed by her Majesty inviting the most Excellent Prefect and all the other refugees from the Capital, and has placed himself in a complete state of defence against any attack from the rebels. Under these circumstances I myself and all the Inhabitants of this place being of the same sentiments always faithful and obedient to Her Majesty's order, deem it our duty not to recognize the monstrous and intruded Government of the Capital, till the legitimate authority be reestablished in its place. Soldiers be then always faithful and obedient to our August Sovereign and to the orders emanating from her and say with me.

Long live our August Queen D. Maria 2nd.
Long live the Constitutional Charter.
Long live the Portuguese Nation.
Long live all the true and Honest Portuguese who are obedient to Her Majesty's Orders.

FRANCISCO DE MELLO DE GAMA ARAUJO.
GOV. AND COMMANDER IN CHIEF OF DIU.
CASTLE OF DIEU, 13th April, 1835.

CALCUTTA.

NARRATIVE OF THE JOUDPORE COUNTERMARCH.

[*Continued from last Saturday's Gazette.*]

I rose to assist in erecting the tent to which I belonged. My comrades were around the liquor tub receiving, and for the most part, swallowing at a draught their daily allowance of poison; viz. two drams, or about three wine glasses of potent spirits, undulated by a drop of water. Let no one speak of the climate of India, as sending to their graves a yearly average of ten per cent of these my unhappy comrades. Officers and others, who are not compelled to swallow this deadly potion, live more exempted from disease here than in England, and enjoy as long a period of existence. Nature is a more merciful mistress, than a certain good gentleman, so famous in the east. If she give a scorching sun, she provides us also with the instinctive dread of pain that impels us to avoid it. If she imbue with poisonous qualities a fruit or a flower, she usually counteracts the danger by some peculiarity of scent or taste, offensive to the instincts of animals. Man prepares his deadly snares with more fatal precaution. The net is spread in sight of the bird; yet under temptation which it has no power to resist. The penalty of punishment comes too late when the passion for liquor has once taken root; and little good is done by wondering at an infatuation, which the removal alone of the temptation, can any wise counteract.

I had not made many steps, before the goodly rotundity of Elias Snodder hobbled up amid the large stones, and clods of the ploughed field, in which we encamped; and leading me aside, with not a little mystery, began to insinuate dulcet flattery into my ear. Now, Elias Snodder and myself are far from being congenial spirits: I am prone to suspicion when the butter boat is used with such outrageous liberality; I was not, therefore, very much surprised when he said in a soft patronising tone of voice, standing on tiptoe, and taking me by the button, the while,—'Of course my dear friend, you draw your liquor on the march?'

I cannot see the necessity, I answered.

'Not see the necessity! my good fellow, why, my dear comrade, you will die like a rotten sheep, if you do not.'

I have, however, continued to live like a sound one for several years, without."

"Yes! but a march, you know, is a particular case; and particular cases require particular remedies, as my old master, Doctor Blisterbottom well affirmed. I can assure you upon the credit of a man, that my two drams slid down my throat, like melted ice; and it will take a quarter of a pound of ginger and red chillies to warm them into any thing like comfort. Economy all this! paltry, niggarly economy. The very ruin of all the fine fellows in the service,' (drawing himself up to four feet eleven;) 'two drams indeed, for a man like me after a walk of nine miles! I'd as soon have two scruples of magnesia. You will draw your liquor, like a gentleman as you are every inch of you!"

I shook my head.

'What, not draw your drams! Come now, like a worthy fellow, let us argue the point a little. You're a soldier. You grant me that. A fine, manly warrior—six feet and upwards. You smile—right—it is just so with a chest fit for Hercules, and a leg bigger than Judy MacNab's; which was the largest leg besides that ever I see out of my own family. Well then, being a fine, tall manly fellow, as I was saying, it is natural enough that you should have a soldier-like partiality for your brother in arms, one Elias Snodder, a proper man of his inches likewise. Birds of a feather, you know, is an old saying; and, having this most justifiable fellow feeling, it is perfectly natural, that you should as much delight to receive a service at the hands of your trusty companion in arms, as that he should feel a peculiar and generous satisfaction in gratifying you. The case standing thus, and you having a mortal antipathey (bless your heart!) for, which there is no accounting, to drams and other jolly potations; forward steps your determined champion, Elias Snodder, and offers to take the same drams in hands; nay, to make roast meat, carbonado, of them rather than they shall crow over your moral courage,—"Thankee my dear, true friend, says you: a friend at need is a wise saw, tho' I can't tackle a dram. I am fit to master a giant, and one good turn deserves another; so, whenever you happen to be getting worsted by odds only whistle through your fingers, like this and I'll be at your elbow, and we'd fight back to back (two stout fellows like us) against a whole host of Philistines." "Well, well, says I,' quite modest, "it's not worth making a fuss and a palaver about. If I did flummedge *two* drams (two to one, mind ye,) it's no more than I'm ready to do every day of my life, in so worthy a cause, and for so intimate a friend; aye, and eat my breakfast upon it into the bargain. And there's my hands to it; so come along."

Not to the liquor tub.

'What a little nervous, a trifle queerish about the back bone or so? Come come, faint heart never won fair lady. What my good friend can you have to fear with me at your elbow. Take my word for it, before we've looked the enemy in the face the matter of a minute you'll be yourself again.'

Throughout my life I've been more or less a martyr to that excess of sensitiveness which would lead me into almost any expedient to avoid wounding the feeling or interrupting the enjoyment of others. It has been a curse to me; for it has made me excuse as faults what deserved a graver title—has deluded me into the encouragement of such that I could not approve; and often after a day of this yielding weakness, I have returned to my solitude to mourn over that, which others have applauded, and to blame myself for not choosing rather the disapprobation than favor of fellow men. But my resolution had been taken solemnly and matured by frequent reflection. I had, more than once, been put to the proof and not found wanting. It had gained me several enemies; but had in some measure reconciled me to myself. And who would deliberately grudge the loss of many such ephemeral friendships, for the acquisition of his own self approval?

To reason with Elias Snodder, I knew to be an useless labor. He could turn an argument with any man; but as truth formed no part of his object, conviction could in no shape be conveyed to his mind. I therefore shook him off with little ceremony, and seizing one of the heavy tent mallets, busied myself in fixing the tent pins, and afterwards in erecting the double poled tent, that was to holda sixteen of us, great hefellows, beg and baggage. The cook boys, meanwhile, had not been idle. The meat distributed on our arrival was now served up in part in the form of a savoury grill with a few eggs, and plenty of tolerable tea; and this with the loaf of bread allowed to each individual, would be no contemptible fare for a Royal prince could he but be persuaded to trudge a dozen miles on foot, previous to sitting down to discuss it. A good appetite and a sound digestion are the perquisites of a simple and sober life; and sound sleep and peaceful reveries are pretty generally the result of these.

Notwithstanding all the weighty causes I have for soberness of spirit; I find myself at these moments occasionally elevated to the flow of humour around me. I do not grudge it, so long as I have power to restrain it within due bounds. It may serve as a proof to my comrades, that oaths are not necessary to wit, nor brutality to humour. Several of them of more delicate natural perception have gradually dropped epithets and apostrophes which appeared to give me pain. I owe them for this a deep debt of gratitude, which I can only repay in part by exercising over them such a moral influence as may tend to their true welfare. Would that our officers could perceive, how much is to be gained in this way, by judgement and zeal. They would not long deem our hearts so callous as they appear to consider them, nor give up their unhappy

* "Oopur aoo? Oopur aoo."

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countryman and fellow-exiles on account of a few ugly vices, the necessary consequences of their peculiar treatment.

Our officers mean us kindly, but they do us little service. We can offer them few thanks for their readiness in passing by our smaller offences, when we feel the necessity of some powerful motive to deter us from conduct which all our better feelings condemn. I happened to be on sentry at a line court martial, at Agra, for the trial of an European serjeant. It was his first offence—the crime drunkenness. The poor man when called upon for his defence, burst into tears. A kind hearted young officer of the European regiment, one of the members of the Court, greatly moved, rose from his seat of judgment and confronting the prisoner exclaimed in a voice of condolence. 'Come, come, my poor fellow, don't take it so much to heart. It's a thing you know, that we're all liable to.'

It may be much questioned, whether it had not been better to have passed wholly over the offence, without censure or punishment, rather than to separate the shame from the penalty and thus render its influence rather that of a hardening than a beneficial principle. Yet though this be a remarkable, it is by no means a solitary instance of similar misjudgment, in treating drunkenness as an offence little prejudicial to a soldier's character in the eyes of his officers. A crime thus slurred over is naturally indulged at the expense of the trifling penalty attending it; and who needs be informed that it is the first step to every disgraceful vice?

A Soldier's life on the line of march is necessarily an idle one. Books are out of the question, where men have difficulty enough in carrying even a single change of raiment. After reaching the ground of encampment and swallowing an enormous allowance of beef and bread, there is little for him to do, beyond lying on his back, upon the cotton quilting of his bed, to doze away the hours that must intervene, ere the dinner bugle and all the dogs in camp summon him to a renewal of his hostilities upon the Vivers; and thus from a fresh epoch in his life. Sick of this inert existence, I have taken to cleaning my own arms and accoutrements to the unfeigned astonishment of my comrades (Elias Subdder in particular) who cannot imagine the fun of shaking one's elbows while there are 'black fellows' (*siebgurhs*) provided for the especial purpose. They have not discovered the wisdom of the old poet's advice.

'Be busy s'en in vain
'Rather than trease her' (Nature's) 'sated appetites;'

and surely it is a more satisfactory employment of vacant hours, than grumbling over inevitable evils, or ransacking the neighborhood for spirituous liquors. Call but the labors of Hercules, by the name of 'pleasure', and you'll find half the world candidates for the enterprize. Sysiphus has a thousand emulators on the bowling green, or the curling ground; and Ixion himself would think it hard to exchange pursuits with some of our modern travellers. Trouble is a word, that I have long banished from my vocabulary; and by writing 'pleasure' upon every label, I find the bitterness of which others complain, transferred, together with care, to the estate of idleness.

Yesterday as I went to wait upon our captain for orders, and observed the evident confusion and embarrassment of our officers and their baggage, I could not help drawing a few comparisons rather favorable to the case of a private soldier. To be free from possessions is to be exempt from care; for he who possesses nothing, can be no loser, and has every thing to gain. To us it little signifies, how far, or to what quarter of the globe, we are sent. Government for its own sake will provide us covering for the head, and the quantity of carriage indispensible for our few articles of apparel. Without home, without friends, without local or domestic ties, if we wake to-morrow in the wilds of Siberia it will cause us small anxiety; and so long as we have water to quench our thirst, it little signifies to us, whether it be drawn from the Ganges or the Tanais.

[*To be continued.*]

EUROPE.

THE COUNTRY.

Accounts of public meetings pour in upon us from all parts of the country. Both of the two great parties—the friends and opponents of Reform—are making unusual exertions; but the vast preponderance of the Reformers is very manifest. The Metropolitan proceedings are vapid and unsatisfactory compared with those in the Provinces, where men speak and act as if they were really in earnest. It is plain that the great body of the people are in motion. Their activity is not the result of the spiriting up of a few partisans, but the spontaneous ebullition of strong political feeling—of a determination not to be deprived of what they hoped to have secured by their struggles in 1831 and 1832. We subjoin notices, necessarily much abridged, of the principal events of the week, as we find them recorded in the Reforming and Tory journals.

The Gloucestershire Whigs assembled on Friday the 21st, in great force, at Stroud; ostensibly for the purpose of consoling Mr. Charles Tracy Leigh for his recent defeat by Mr. Codrington in his contest for the representation of the eastern division of the country. But the ministerial changes formed of course the principal topic of discussion. Mr. Hyett, Member for Stroud, was in the chair. The company amounted to 520: the more distinguished guests were Lord Seagrave, Messrs. Craven Berkeley, H. Moreton, A. Moreton, J. Martin, J. Philpotts, Poulett Scrope, C. H. Tracy, and Alderman Wood, all Members of Parliament. The King's health was drunk with cheers and hissess; as were also the Queen's with a few hissess and cheers; the Duke of Sussex (here was loud cheering), and the rest of the Royal Family (the cheering very much diminished. Then came the late Ministers, with an introductory speech from the Chairman, sufficiently laudatory of the deeds and intentions of the Whigs. Lord Segrave spoke very much in the same strain, and strenuously recommended unanimity and activity to the Reformer—

They had been told that one of their faults was a want of organization in their movements, and particularly at the last election. It had been said, on the other hand, that organization would not create a force, but could only direct one. That was perfectly true; but suppose one party organized and the other not, what would be the consequence? Why that the party thus neglected must fail. They should be up and doing: it was impossible to say what might happen, and what the consequences of the formation of the present Administration might be—whether it would stand or what it would do, depended in a great measure on them. He would recommend to them unanimity, to resist their enemies, and to beware of false friends.

Mr. A. Moreton, Mr. H. Moreton, Mr. Scrope, Mr. Philpotts, and several other gentlemen, delivered animated speeches; but there was little variety in them. They all expressed the most thorough and determined resolution to oppose the Duke of Wellington, and not to be gained over by the professions and wheedling of his party.

There was a great meeting of the Liverpool Reformers, on Monday, in Clayton Square. The numbers ar estimated at from 15,000 to 20,000. Lord Molyneux was Chairman; and the Radicals and Whigs, forgetting their differences, joined heartly in expressing their determination to resist the reestablishment of the old Tory system of misrule. Persevering efforts had been made by the Anti-Reformers to excite the old freemen, who form the strength of their party, to create disturbances and get up a row if possible; but they did not succeed. The friends of order were too strong, and the "blue jackets" prudently held off. Lord Molyneux proved himself a capital chairman—quite up to the spirit of the time.

"I ask you (said his Lordship, in the open-speech), if you wish to see abuse, corruption, and monopoly, in every branch of the Government?—if you wish to see rebellion in Ireland?—if you wish to see a Continental war?—if you wish to see corruption in Church and State again established? I call upon you here, then, to join your voices to the millions that will be raised in England in the course of the week, and to enter your stern remonstrance against so dangerous and awful a change. I shall not detain you further than to request your deep attention to the business of the meeting. I hope that when the voice of the country—of such meetings as this—shall reach the ear of the gracious Sovereign, he will recall those servants who have the confidence of his subjects. I shall say no more than to intreat you to bury all those differences that have heretofore divided Reformers."

Mr. W. W. Currie avowed himself a Radical, for he wished to pull up corruption by the roots. He proposed the first resolution.

"That this assembly cannot contemplate, without the utmost alarm, the recall to his Majesty's councils of that party which has been constantly opposed to improvement and reform, and which cannot conduct the business of the Government without a resolute support of all existing abuses, or a total abandonment of their own avowed principles."

Colonel Williams seconded the resolution; which, after some opposition from a person named Smith, a friend of Cobbett, was carried unanimously.

Mr Henry Booth proposed an address to the King; from which the following passage is extracted.

"We are anxious to make known to your Majesty, the astonishment and disappointment which we in common, as we apprehend, with the large majority of your subjects throughout the nation, have experienced on learning that your Majesty appears to have withdrawn your support from that course of enlightened policy which is identified with the wishes and interests of the nation, and great objects which it had laboured to accomplish—the reform of abuses in every department of the state—economy in the administration of public affairs—peace with foreign states, if consistent with honour and sincerity—and that freedom and extension of commerce, from the down of which had already arisen renewed vigour and prosperity to the country; and that your Majesty had been pleased to call to your councils, or to encourage with the prospect of your Royal favour, men who have impeded, to their utmost, the great work of National Reform, and have striven to perpetuate the most glaring abuses both in Church and State—especially that your Majesty, Sovereign *over an enlightened commercial nation*, should have selected as the depository of your gracious confidence, *a military chief, ignorant of the feelings of the people, and having no sympathy with the sentiments, pursuits, and occupations of the great body of his fellow countrymen—a man who, when the nation, as with one voice, demanded a Reform of the Representation of the People, emphatically declared that, in his opinion, no Reform was necessary.*"

The address is to be presented by Lords Derby and Sefton. Mr. Thomas Bolton proposed a vote of thanks to Mr. Ewart—

This he did, not only in consideration of Mr. Ewart's faithful support of all liberal measures, but also of the peculiar circumstances in which he had been placed in reference to that overwhelming body the Common Council of Liverpool, who took pains to thwart and traduce every thing that he had attempted for the good of the country. He saw a placard on the walls stating that the Douglas was arming (alluding to Sir Howard Douglas, the Tory candidate); but his Northumbrian blood was up, and he had his ten-pounder ready to fire at him and send him across the Border. (*Cheers and laughter.*)

Mr. Ewart returned thanks in a spirited speech.

"I ask you simply to attend to your own real interested and the monopolists—on the alert to take advantage of the recent changes. Whilst every petty interest claims the privilege of being represented, and urges forward its pretensions, shall the interest of the whole be almost entirely overlooked? There are questions in which every men of you is every hour most deeply, most, vitally interested. Whose interest is it that religious liberty should be granted? The interest of every man among you. Whose interest is it that free trade should be extended? It is—it is the interest of you all. Whose interest is it that the people of this country should be soundly, morally, and religiously educated? The interest of every individual whom I see before me—of every individual in the community. Will you forego those advantages, because, because you will not be united? Let our motto be, 'Union! Union! Union!' Thee we shall overthrow our enemies, and scarn the spectre that has just been resuscitated from the grave. Permit me to ask you, if a dissolution should happen, whether in three, six, or twelve months, are you prepared as one man to meet it?"

Loud cheers were given to Mr. Ewart at the conclusion of his speech, and cries of "Ewart and Thornely!" Mr. Thornely was called for; but he did not appear, and a note excusing his absence on the score of sickness was read to the meeting.

BROUGHAM'S APPLICATION FOR OFFICE UNDER A TORY GOVERNMENT.

Lord Brougham, on the eve of his departure for Paris, contrived to furnish some amusement for the public, and the bar more especially, at the expense of the little character for prudence and consistency that yet remained to him. He actually solicited from Lord Lyndhurst the post of Chief Baron of the Exchequer, offering to perform its duties for the payment of his expenses (probably about 1000l, a year, in addition to his retiring salary, as chancellor, of 1000. Even his most throughgoing apologists. the *Chronicle* and the *Globe*, cannot swallow this tough morsel; and we do not wonder that it sticks in their throats.

Lord Lyndhurst's reply, or the substance of it, is given in the *Courier* of last night. It is cool and insulting—

"Lord Lyndhurst, after acknowledging the receipt of the letter, informed Lord Brougham *that it was not intended to fill up the vacant offices until the return of Sir Robert Peel; that his Lordship's letter should be communicated to Sir Robert on his return; and that it would depend on Sir Robert, if Prime Minister and on the individual who might then hold the Seals, whether his Lordship's offer should or should not be accepted.*"

This is the kind of reply that Lord Brougham might have expected, and certainly deserved. He is now exhibited to the country *as an applicant to the Anti Reformers for office!*

What could have been the motive for this strange proceeding? To get into regular communication with the Tories? To embarrass them? To save the public money? (Truly, Lord Brougham's absence from the bench of justice would be cheaply purchased at 5000l. a year.) To outshine Lord Lyndhurst on the stage where he has gained so much reputation? It is possible that Lord Brougham expected his offer to be rejected, but intended to throw some discredit upon his adversaries, hy holding them up as willing to gratify a party grudge at the national expense. But really the country cares little about his 5,000l. a year, if he would be content to say nothing about it himself. And besides, we have already pointed out a way in which, as battering-ram at the House of Peers, he may be so employed as to be worth his pension.

This last vagary of the poor Ex-chancellor gives some countenance to the *last* charitable excuse which his friends have tendered in palliation of his antics, *It* would indeed draw, from his sternest exposers, expressions of pity and regret, instead of contempt or anger: but it would also afford the strongest possible reason why he should not again be oppressed with the cares of public business in any shaed,—*Spectator.*

THE ADDRESS OF THE MEMBERS OF LONDON, AND THE DISTRICTS FORMING THE SUBURBS, TO THEIR CONSTITUENTS.

Messr. Wood, Grote, Crawford, Clay, Lushington, Hawes, Tennyson, W. Brougham, Humphery, and Duncombe, have published the following address to their constituents of the Metropolitan districts on the state of public affairs It has put an end to all hopes of gaining convert to the Government of the Duke of Wellington in this quarter.

"We, the undersigned, your Representatives in the first Reformed House of Commons, unable at this season to make our sentiments known in our places in Parliament, feel it our duty to address you on the present critical state of public affairs—

"We rejoiced in common with yourselves, at the passing of the Reform Bill, in the confident hope that it would lead to those extensive practical ameliorations which we conceive the country to require; and that it would insure both redress of national grievances and continued progression in good government, without the smallest interruption to the public security and repose.

"It is with deep sorrow that we now find this hope extinguished by the reappointment of an Anti-Reforming Ministry. We can expect no prosecution of the legitimate consequences of the Reform Bill from those who in every stage denounced and opposed it. We can anticipate no correction of social or political abuses from those whose voice has uniformly been raised in their defence. From such men Reformers have nothing to hope; and not only nothing to hope, but in our opinion, every thing to fear. For we cannot conceal our apprehension, that any attempt either to withhold wise and necessary reforms, or to impose upon the people delusive and inefficient measures in place of them, will be attended with serious danger to the peace of the community.

"It is not our purpose in this address to express any united opinion as to the conduct of the Ministry since the opening of the Reformed Parliament. On that point we are not unanimous Many of us are of opinion that the Ministry have greatly fallen short of the legitimate expectations of the People; and our conduct in Parliament shows how far we have respectively acted on that conviction. Others among us think that, considering the difficulties with which the Government had to contend, no blame is imputable to them for not having effected more extensive reforms. But whatever difference of sentiment there may be as to the measures of the displaced Ministry, we are all of one accord in proclaiming that the recent appointment is a change for the worse—a change greatly and fearfully for the worse—a change fatal to all prospect of efficient and peaceable reforms, and involving the near possibility of perils such as we shrink from contemplating.

"We have thus, under an imperative sense of duty, expressed to you, through the only channel at present open to us, our opinions on the recent changes in the Government; we believe that those opinions will find accordance among the large majority of our constituents. It is not for us to suggest to you the proper mode of giving effect to your convictions on this momentous topic; but we trust that you will concur with us in laying aside all slighter differences of political feeling, for the purpose of preventing the restoration of Tory misgovernment, and the retrograde movement of the cause of Reform.

"A dissolution of Parliament is, in all probability, at hand; and, on the result of the ensuing election depends all chance of future political progress, and, perhaps, even the preservation of the Reform Bill itself from repeal or mutilation. We anxiously hope that you will unite in repudiating, not only the declared enemies of that great measure, but also the supporters of a Government avowedly hostile to those amendments in our institutions, for the attainment of which alone Parliamentary Reform is valuable. Your example will be followed elsewhere; and a new Parliament will be chosen, such as no Anti-Reforming Ministry will be able to encounter. This is our fervent prayer; we rejoice to add, that it is at the same time our confident expectation,

'City.....	M. Wood. G. Grote. W. Crawford. W. Clay.
Tower Hamlets	S. Lushington. B. Hawes.
Lambeth.....	C. Tennyson. W. Brougham.
Southwark.....	J. Humphrey.
Finsbury.....	T. Duncombe."

Copies of the above address were sent to Sir F. Burdett, Sir W. Horne, and Mr. Byng. Mr. Hume is on the Continent, Colonel Evans declined being a party to the address, but has given his opinions to the electors of Westminister in a separate letter. After insisting on the right of the country to express its approbation of the King's choice of Ministers, and alluding to the short tenure of office which recent Administrations have enjoyed, he asserts that this instability and insecurity will and ought to continue, until a Cabinet is formed that determines to grapple boldly with great abuses. He hopes that the Durham, Ellice, and Abercromby sanction of the Whigs will be "replaced in a more just and consistent Government than some few members of the last would permit it to be." This he says, is his object; and he goes on to say—

"Those who would now resume the helm, but whose realization of the attempt I yet doubt were not long since signally hurled from their seats, because they would vainly arrest ameliorations. The Ministers just dismissed fell likewise, not because of the hostility of the Oligarchy (that raged before as violently) but because they pandered with questions of great practical abuse, and thus losing the popular confidence and support, became defenceless to the assaults of their rivals. Within the periods referred to, the legal power of the middle and intelligent orders, the force of public opinion, the knowledge of rights and interests—which is moral power, the most irresistible of all—have been diffused, developed, and advanced more than half a century. Is there any cause for dismay at the present aspect of affairs? None. But on the other hand, indifference were fatal. This would but enfeeble our own ranks, and embolden those of the enemy. Let us then buckle on our armour, and prepare again for the good fight. It is but the despairing effort of a ruined phalanx with which we have to combat. Let our rallying cries be justice to Ireland; justice to the Dissenters of England; not merely diminution, but a more equitable distribution of the burdens of the people; shorter Parliaments, extended suffrage, and the ballot. BE PROGRESSIVE REFORM THE WATCHWORD. And thus reasserting our principles, and laying aside all minor differences, in the hope that those whom we wish to see in the councils of his Majesty will profit by past errors, let us combine all our efforts, and resort to all constitutional means for carrying into effect these great and indispensable measures. For conveying, then, to the foot of the Throne, the expressions of these our unalterable sentiments, I would respectfully suggest the convening with frequency and without delay, the only those respectable parochial meetings, the sure index of influential opinion, but also such greater and more imposing assemblages as time and circumstances admit. Westminister, the seat of Government, the preeminent constituency, hitherto the light to guide the Reformers of the

Kingdom, will doubtless continue to occupy its wonted station."

Mr. Hume returned from the Continent on Thursday night, and yesterday put forth an address to the electors of Middlesex. Mr. Hume concurs with the majority of the Metropolitan Members in calling upon the Reformers to sink minor differences, and to unite in strenuous opposition to the Tories. The principal parts of the address are comprised in the following extracts.

"I find that during my absence from England, important and alarming changes have taken place in the state of public affairs. The majority of my Metropolitan colleagues have published an address to their constituents; to which, had I been present, I should have given my willing assent. In so doing, however, I should more especially have agreed with those amongst them, who think that we have reason greatly to complain of the undecided and timid policy which Ministers adopted, after carrying the great measure of Reform in Parliament; thereby retarding those ameliorations it was calculated to produce, and disappointing the just expectations of the people, who had so nobly supported them through the previous struggle. By this line of conduct, they perhaps deemed it possible to conciliate those whom they ought to have known to be *irreconcilable* enemies; not perceiving that they were there losing (or not caring to lose) the confidence of honest and sincere friends. Again and again had they been warned by myself and others, even at the risk of wounding the feelings of men with whom we were most anxious to cooperate, of the inevitable consequences of such irresolute and mischievous policy. The result bears out our anticipations. The People became comparatively indifferent; reaction was openly talked of; the King, deceived as to the feelings of the nation, dismissed the Reform Ministry; and the Duke of Wellington is the Dictator—the more than Prime Minister of England, amidst the acclamations and rejoicings of the advocates and supporters of arbitrary government here and throughout the Continent of Europe. I speak confidently as to this last point; having just witnessed the excitement; and anxiety produced abroad, by the news of this change of Ministry.

"We are, indeed, placed in an unprecedented situation. For ten days the whole responsibility of every department of the Government (save that of Lord Chancellor) has been vested in one man. It may be ten—it may be twenty more days ere Sir Robert Peel—on whom, it seems, our fate depends—arrives to say whether we have or have not an Administration! Had it pleased his Majesty to call to his counsels Lord William Bentinck, from India, instead of Sir Robert Peel, from Italy, we might have been kept in this situation for a year."

"That the Tories have obtained the confidence of the People, I cannot for a moment believe. That the same men who so powerfully struggled to obtain Reform in Parliament, as a means of securing a good and cheap Government, should now expect to effect that great object through a party whose political history, to this day, has been a series of extravagance, corruption, and oppression, is what I never will believe, until I see a House of Commons returned in which that party shall have a majority.

"From such a party let us listen to no offers—accept no compromise. Specious hopes may be held out to delude and to gain time; but, can men who opposed the Reform Bill in every stage and denounced it as the destruction of the British Constitution, be the fit instruments to work out its legitimate beneficial results? I hold that they cannot. Let all those who think with me, join heart and hand in the approaching trial,—*Examiner*.

PEOPLE! TRUST NOT YOUR BULL-DOG TO THE TORIES.

PARIS, December 10th.

"This is the fountain of all those bitter waters of which, through a hundred different conduits, we have drunk until we are ready to burst."—BURKE.

THE reader who, immersed in those two terrible dramas, the American and French Revolutionary wars, looks back a moment upon the ominous epochs when the swell began to be felt, but the storm had not yet burst out in its fury, cannot forbear exclaiming passionately—Oh! that the veil which hid the days to come, could but for an instant have been removed from the eyes of our countrymen! But God has given unto his creatures only one means of looking into futurity; he has endowed them with memory to recollect the past, and with reason to deduce from it the probable future. The past, the horrid past, is spread out before our eyes,—a sanguinary roll, written inside and outside with distress of nations, with mourning and woe,—a volume dark and dismal, that should be ever before the eyes of the citizen, like the ghastly *memento mori* that grins on the table of the penitent, and transports his thoughts from the present to that which has been, and to that which is to be. It is at this moment that men should pore with most anxiety on the contents of this book, to catch therein a *sors Virgiliana*—obvious in every page—which may reveal a glimpse of what is hidden from their view: it is at this crisis, while the scales are hung out, and two conflicting interests weighed in the balance, that they should use the experience for which they have paid thirty years of slaughter, and fastened on themselves and their posterity an everlasting tribute of labour. *Now* is the appointed day, *now* is the hour of salvation: the Faction, that for half a century and upwards has domineered in this land, and wrought out for it the destiny which our fathers saw and felt—which we have seen in part too, and yet feel which our children, even to the latest generation, shall never cease to feel—in an aggravation of the original curse that denounced "By the sweat of his brow shall men eat bread."—this faction, temporarily dismounted, has once again obtruded itself into the seat of power. If then what is passing under your own eyes, in your own time and in your own land—if luxury set off by starvation, and pomp mocking at distress,—if the comfortable sinecurist, the worthless pensioner, the dignified do-nothing, pampered on three livings, and piously eating the substance of forty families,—if in your own island nine annual millions, whose principal was by your forefathers set apart for religion for charity, for instruction, divided, like so much spoil, among seven thousand individuals, useless to the State and often worthless,—if in your sister island, more than one twentieth of a soil which has to maintain eight millions, appropriated by twenty two individuals called Bishops, and an income of more than a million, levied on the whole population to feed eight hundred ecclesiastics of a church that counts among its followers but a fifteenth of that population,—if your own unconquerable energies, cramped by laws that abridge the staff of life to your labourers, and blunted by exactions that eat into the core of industry,—if the sanctuary of justice—the resource of the wronged—the end and object of civil institutions, inaccessible to all who have not wherewithal to fee largely the privileged door-keepers,—if wealth accumulated in noble hands by favour of yourunequalled enterprise, skill, and perseverance, overflowing into your electoral towns, debauching your countrymen on whose votes repose your destinies, swamping the very foundations of your liberty and the source of the reforms you call for,—if the blood of Englishmen, shed, not in battle, where it was never spared, but at home, in the heart of your crowd cities, in universal peace, under the lash of the Tory scourage,—if an hereditary Oligarchy, ignorant, haughty, and selfish, and a legislatorial priesthood that should be content to discharge its proper duties, creating laws to regulate interests they do not understand, and interfere with you, who need nothing but the privilege of exerting the faculties wherewith God has endowed you, and eating with gratitude to Him what your own labour has earned,—if these and a hundred more abuses, engendered by time, by negligence, by ignorance and human cupidity, cannot rouse that voice of thunder, before which the criminals of the Commonwealth flit away like fowl before the tempest; turn your eyes, I pray ye, a little from the present, and fix them on the origin of two wars, which have cost oceans of blood, millions of treasures, and everlasting tax on labour, and an indelible blot on your history. Ask yourselves simply for what this blood was shed, those millions spent this tax imposed, this stain contracted; and see whether the answer be not—to fasten upon you the domination you have lately striven so hard to shake off, and which it is even now sought to refit to your necks—to plant in your sides the spur which, after an interval of repose, is beginning again to gall your flank.

Your fathers had begun to breathe from a general war, wherein they had reaped, along with some glory, the satisfaction of voiding the last of the bile engendered in them by the attempts of a Bourbon King to compel Great Britain to a second Restoration. *They* were the world's Liberals then; *they* were the forlorn hope of Revolution; *their* standard was the *tricolour* of freedom; they had borne it bravely by land and by sea; its enemies and their enemies were humbled in the dust. The British people beyond the Atlantic had amply done their part; they had stood forward with hand and heart and purse; they had showed an energy and discovered resources beyond expectation; and had involved themselves deeply in debt in a cause which they made their own. Oh! said the Tory Administration of the Tory King, it is so!—you shall be taxed then; and what your patriotism has voluntarily accorded, our authority shall in future exact. With the childish impatience that ripped open the golden goose, they conceived that to obtain a revenue, they had only to lay on taxes; and in that forgetfulness, so natural to Tories, of the fundamental principle of a *free* constitution, self-taxation, they maintained that they were entitled to tax by authority. It is impossible but that some portion of folly, of bigotry, of ignorance, of sinister interest, should be wrought up with the very best and freest government you can constitute; but it depends on you, the People, what shall be the extent and the duration of the mischief. It is a grand lesson to consider the manœuvres of the Faction and the fluctuations of public opinion, before the People and even the Parliament were wound up to the pitch required for giving scope and room enough to the wickedness of Toryism. The fatal act by which it was proposed to bind America and brand a free people with the character of slaves—a band of green withes which the Transatlantic Samson burst the instant he was roused—was passed, repealed with universal applause, passed again, and again almost totally repealed: so long did patriotism and Toryism hang in alternately preponderating scales. With every new swell of national good sense and liberality, the scale of right predominated; and at one moment, it so far overcame the antagonist force, that the Court itself was stormed, government wrested from the Tory *cliques*, and compulsory admissions yielded to a conciliating Whig Ministry. But the lucid interval was short; the Tory King and Faction, after every possible back-stairs effort to naturalize the unwelcome influence of national interests while in power, at length put their shoulders to the obstacle, and moved it fairly out of doors. The temper of the Nation was still unripe for explosion—the fluctuations of opinion were many; at length, Britain's evil genius prevailed, and the People went mad with Toryism. Every venal scribe, every lackey pen, every bell-wether of the Faction—*Post*, *Standard*, *Times* and all—were let loose upon your devoted fathers; until their fellow-citizens of America, standing up in defence of their just rights, and asserting only what Englishmen gloried in having conquered, became as convicted criminals in their eyes. *Our* Colonies refuse us a revenue—*our* children rebel against the Mother Metropolis—*our* subjects dispute the omnipotence of Parliament—*we* pay taxes, and they won't; such was the lie that made the *refrain* of Toryism; a LIE—for the Americans (of whose trade Great Britain had, by the Act of Navigation, secured to herself a monopoly) were asserting only their right to tax themselves, by the medium of their own Assemblies, and had done this so freely in the last war as to have involved themselves deeply in debt. Thus the English People—the besotted but most unhappy People—went to an exterminating war with their brethren in America, for following their own example and acting up to the spirit of their own constitution. The Tories had the supreme satisfaction of leading on the poor deluded creatures into a war with America, seconded by France, in defence of a prerogative whose creation had cost one British Sovereign his crown and another his life. The exiled and the beheaded Stuart—the Tory martyrs—were amply revenged on the adversary by him whom the adversary had himself called over to fill their vacant seat. Great Britain, at war by sea and by land, in the East, and the West in the Old World and the New, against the very principle of her own constitution, and in support of pretension which he had withstood by a four years' intestine war, and crushed along with the King, Lords, and Commons, in one common ruin—such was the spectacle your fathers exhibited to the eyes of a wondering world in the third reign of your Revolutionary dynasty. Strange phenomenon but too easily explained. There is in every free people a pride of heart, a high stomach, a proneness to aggression, a *combativeness*, which a child will rouse and which roused it is impossible for reason to lay. Your fathers have been known in all time, all the world over, for this perilous propensity. They showed it sometimes in wild outbreaks into foreign lands; sometimes in tearing the bowels of their mother soil; often on the wide ocean, whose heaving was not more incessant than the war of Englishmen on its surface; and at last honourably and triumphantly in a grand struggle for the liberty of saying what they thought, paying what they pleased, and defying the Devil after their own fashion. The Stuarts found it to their cost and the Guelphs would have found it too had the Tories ventured to practise on the People at home a tithe of the operation they meditated against the People abroad. This pugnacious turn, this bull-dog quality—the foundation of much of your glory as a people, and the source of your greatest terrors—has been the instrument by which the Tories have contrived to make you the workers of your own damage and the authors of their vengeance. They hated the principle to which they were forced to submit at home; and, with they malignant satisfaction of a demon, they chuckled to see you wading through blood and crime and devastation to exterminate it abroad. The pelican is the type of Wisdom's self, compared to the British People; for they have torn their own breast to feed their worst enemies. Ever since the hateful period of the American War, the Tories have, with rare intervals on your part of better feeling and juster sentiment, had the bull-dog in their keeping; and they have unchained him against whatever in the whole world was any where to be found of liberal, generous, and patriotic. They who, in passive obedience, had, spaniel-like, fawned on the Stuarts—who had welcomed the Pretender into the heart of England with cubs, but kept their sword in the sheath—who like dogs beaten with a cudgel from the carrion, had for two reigns bayed at a distance from power, which the Whigs of those days held with a stronger hand than their feeble successors—the Tories—had at last their revenge. They put their bit into the People's mouth; they plunged the spur into its flank, and goaded it on to battle against its own cause and its own interests. They sat at the helm of power, and wielded the thunder of the State to blast therewith the principles whose vindication had made the name of an Englishman as respectable in Europe as ever had been that of a Roman.

The reader, who is conscious how low the predominance of Toryism has brought the national character, feels its degradation the more poignantly, when he finds how highly it had been appreciated by the great Continental writers of the eighteenth century—"O fall, from what high state of bliss into what woe!" Up to the accession of GEORGE the Third the career of the British People, often strange and wild had been marked by much grandeur, and no national degradation. The wars in France were at least illustrated by victory; and those of conflicting dynasties at home were incident to a state of feudal darkness and martial spirit. The triumph over Spain and the protection of Holland had reflected glory on the country before the dawn of her freedom; and the triumph of freedom, though sullied by excesses and disfigured by fanaticism, was a grand æra in the history of the Modern World. The reigns of the Restoration, though full of ignominy, were more disgraceful to the dynasty than to the nation, and what the latter had contracted of dishonour was wiped away at the Revolution. The wars which ensued were signalized by victory and reasoned by the justice of the cause. the standard of MARLBOROUGH floating within the French frontier was a national reply to the insolence of the Grand Monarque, who had promised to dictate a King to Britain, and who was rescued from the sight of them floating over St. Denis only by a Court intrigue, a quarrel of woman, and a Tory peace. The first, and with one exception, the Tories ever voluntarily made for their country, stopped her in the career of her greatest glory and in the most righteous of her wars. Great Britain was involved in Continental war in after reigns for interests purely German. it was the tax she paid to the House of Hanover for the trouble of wearing the British crown: but her arms were still victorious by land and sea; was still following up the resentment flowing from hostility to a foreign despotism that had espoused the cause of the despotism she had banished; and she was again arrested, in full career, by a Court and Tory peace. During this, the glorious period of British annals, the Tories—except when they stole a moment into power, through a weak woman's favour, and patched up the miserable peace of Utrecht—made another appearance than that of malcontents, of Jacobites, of Carlists. They turned their eyes with loathing from the bright day, for its beams were hateful to them, as being those of liberty and revolution. But their time was to come: a King arose who knew not Joseph; and the popularity of a youthful monarch, the influence of a court, a septennial Unreformed Parliament, and the intoxication of a long career of victory, combined to put the British bulldog into the hands of the Tories; whose first act—to revenge themselves on the past—was to let him loose upon the free citizens of America. That it was their despotical temper and hatred of revolution principles that urged them to this, is clear; inasmuch as the ground of revenue was a notorious pretext, the taxes of Constitution it having been almost totally repealed, and nothing remained to go to war for but the preamble of the act, which asserted the pretensions to arbitrary power. Little were the sons and grandsons of the Revolution soldiers went to war and fared even as they deserved. The issue was as disgraceful as the principle was atrocious; your honoured tricolour, triumphant on a hundred battle-fields, was rent in tatters and dragged in the mire. To be defeated, does not of itself imply disgrace: the soldiers of Napoleon, falling for France at Waterloo, were not dishonoured; the Poles have been vanquished with glory; the victory of their oppressors has covered the latter with ignominy. But to the shame of a total defeat, *your* fathers added that of an infamous cause. The first grand achievement of the Tory reign was the acquisition of infamy doubled into infamy. Meanwhile the Tory King enjoyed his Civil List; and the Parliament paid his debts, when that enormous allowance was found inadequate to maintain "the just splendour of the crown." Meanwhile the Tories held their places and their creatures kept whatever portion—no small one—of the millions spent in the war, that stuck to their fingers as they passed through their hands. Meanwhile the Tory Commons and the Tory Lords had their sinecures, their pensions, their posts, their dignities, their governments abroad and at home, their fat livings and episcopal sees, their thousand places that "provided great rewards for no services." Unhappy people! *your* share was a hundred millions of debt; the hostility of your brethren; the derision of Europe; the consciousness of defeat in a bad cause; and a blot, never to be wiped out, in your history. Your good name has never recovered the blemish it then contracted; your post in the vanguard of European freedom has been lost; the nations looks no more to you as the patriot's Polar star, the everlasting beacon of enslaved and benighted nations.

It was in the nature of things that you should separate from your Colonies. a vast people beyond the Atlantic could not for ever remain united filial allegiance: but it was in the power of your fathers to have relaxed them gradually, and to the relationship of colony and metropolis to have substituted the friendliness of kindred nations, united by community of language, of interest, of naturally glorious and endearing recollections. This was the *euthumasia* of your union—this was reasonable—this was patriotic—this was accordant with your interests and their interest—this was consistent with just principles and free government—this was peace and good-will: but this was not Toryism. These Court fanatics judged it right and proper and politic to tighten the reins, to stretch authority, to violate principles, to abuse power, to enforce, to punish, to proclaim martial law, to add arbitrary taxation to a commercial monopoly; and your fathers lent them the bull-dog. The King was resolved to be king—"it was the way at Zell;" why should it not be so also in Great Britain? and America was a good field for a preparatory experiment. So George was every inch a king; and, king-like, he warred, till the people of Yorkshire, sending up a petition to Parliament as long as the highroad between London and York, put an end to his campaigning. The great Tory Monarch then assured the American Ambassador, that as he had been the last man in his kingdom to consent to American independence, so he would be the last to violate it. And the courtiers to applaud, and the Tories to cry, What magnanimity! and the poor people to believe they had got payment in full for debt, defeat, disgrace, and disaster! It is a pity, but it is true, that if a man in that station were but to say—"Give me some drink," there would not be wanting in this free land of Britain a lackey newspaper to exclaim—how "dignified!" "what temper, grace, and calmness!" and all, who saw anything in it but an intimation of thirstiness, would be "animals that could not understand it."

But, to conclude with your fathers and their bull-dog, to console them for what little vexation and concern this gracious speech had left in their bosoms, they had the satisfaction of reflecting that a wise Providence had ordered every thing for their good and plunged them in disaster and defeat to work out their own salvation. For, suppose that Toryism had triumphed in America and the people had been reduced to pay whatever taxes authority was pleased to impose, yet slaves require to be guarded; a vast nation of reluctant vassals could have been controlled only by a army if Ireland takes forty thousand men, calculate how many America would have demanded. This army *you* would have paid; and, worse than paying an army—though of Englishmen, long habituated to ride down resistance to arbitrary power abroad—would have been an apt instrument to do the Tories the same good turn at home. O fools! fools! we have been disgraced, baffled, sunk in debt and dirt and thanked the stars that Heaven had wisely ordered it for our good.

Countrymen, you see what it is to consign your bull-dog into Tory hands. Be advised! There is indeed no vast empire beyond the Atlantic for Toryism to expatiate in and play the tyrant; but its spirit is unchanged and unchangeable; give it but head, and as it disgraced you and lost you America in the eighteenth, so it will disgrace and lose you Ireland in the nineteenth century. Oh look to your bull-dog at you love Reform—as you honour your country—as you would preserve the Union of your Three Nations—if you would have justice without beggary, religion without tithes, elections without bribery, and industry without restriction. Trust not your bulldog one half year to the Tories, and they will make him fly at the throats of your Irish brethren, in a war for pluralities, tithes, absenteeism, and every Tory abomination. Remember the cause of Ireland is your own cause; her wrongs, your wrongs; her grievances, your grievances. Were there degrees of justice, her cause is even more righteous than yours: her churchmen are more exorbitant; her impositions more burdensome; her poverty more shocking; her abuses more audacious, naked, and unblushing. Lend your bull-dog to these men, who have got into power by the road by which they reached it previous to the American War, and as they then repealed the Stamp Act Repeal Bill, passed a fresh act of taxation, went to war for it, and lost you an empire, so will they lead you into a war with your sister isle, lose you Ireland, or hold it by the sword; and, when your passions are in a blaze and the bull-dog is ravenous, they will strike the

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low and repeal your Reform Bill.

A people that cannot see beyond its nose, and will not take warning from the past, is a people to be fleeced, cudgelled, and rough-ridden by Tories.—*Spectator.*

The Queen of Portugal was married to the Duke of LEUCHTENBERG, on the 1st instant, by proxy, the Duke of TERCEIRA officiating at the ceremony for the royal bridegroom. There were great rejoicings at Lisbon on the occasion.

The Belgians are disturbed at the change of Ministry in England; and it is proposed by the Government to prepare for war, by increasing the number of troops in actual service, and by taking other precautions.

The last accounts from the West Indies are unfavourable. At St. Kitt's and Trinidad, serious disturbances have occured. A proposition was made in the Jamaica House of Assembly a few days before the last accounts were despatched, which, if adopted, would go far to neutralize the spirit of the Emancipation Act. Mr. BARCLAY was its author; and the nature of the proposition will be seen from the following extract from his speech.

"A committee appointed to bring a bill could not, according to the usage and custom of the House, take evidence which was most essential to the object he had in view, showing beyond all doubt that the Negroes were not working, and would not work any part of their own time, for any wages that could be afforded to them; that two-thirds of the Pimento crop (the only one that had yet come in) had been lost; that *the attempt at sugar making, where it had been tried, had been almost an entire failure*; and, in short, that the country was positively ruined and lost, unless some regulations were provided to *compel the Negroes to work some reasonable portion of their own time*, for fair and reasonable wages. In this course, he saw nothing repugnant to the British Act: it was taking away nothing from the Negroes that had been given to them, but simply saying they must work for their own benefit."

The elections in the United States have given a majority to General JACKSON. The fate of the Bank may therefore be considered as determined: its charter will not be renewed.

The Dutchess of Clarence, the first Liverpool vessel direct from Canton, entered the Mersey late on Sunday night. Mr. Walker, of the Vixen revenue cutter, proceeded in his boat with four men to board her, the wind blowing a gale at the time. The boat reached her in safety; and, the examination having been completed, Captain Evans, the commander, being anxious to reach the town took his passage in the boat. The boat was, however, swamped on her return, and all on board were unfortunately drowned. Nothing was known of the catastrophe till Monday, when the steamer boarded the Dutchess of Clarence. On that morning, the Mate thought the Captain was coming off from the the town: on finding that he was not on board the steamer, an explanation took place; and the fate of the boat and her crew was made painfully evident, by the body of Mr. Walker being washed up in the course of the afternoon, on the Cheshire, and that of Captain Evans on the Lancashire shore of the Mersey.

Three young women from Portsmouth were drowned on the 4th instant, by the upsetting of a boat on their way from Chatham and Sheerness to the Isis.—*Greenwich Gazette.*

Early on Tuesday week, the ancient church of Rivington, Lancashire, was discovered to be in flames. What extent of damage was done by the fire, we have not yet been informed. There is reason to suppose it was the work of an incendiary."—*Manchester Chronicle.*

Scotland.

The Reformers of Dundee assembled in the Magdalen Yard Green on the 3d instant, to address the King on the present state of public affairs. A preliminary meeting was held in the Town-hall; and as it was on the point of breaking up, word was brought to the Provost, that a flag with the inscription "No King!" was displayed in the street leading to the place of assembly. The Provost insisted upon the flag being taken before he could preside at the meeting. This was done; and it appeared to be a trick of the Tories (every way worthy of the cause they strive to defend) to throw a slur of disloyalty on the Reformers.

The numbers assembled at the Magdalen Yard are supposed to have amounted to from six to ten thousand.

Provost Kay having opened the meeting, Bailie Symon moved, and Mr. George Milne seconded a series of resolutions, which, as might be expected from the usual manly and intelligent bearing of Sir Henry Parnell's constituents, are of a very decided character. We subjoin the second and third, in order to show the nature of the "reaction" in that part of Scotland.

"2. That the Duke of Wellington and his political associates, especially in the Peers' House of Parliament, having by their bitter and persevering opposition, been but too successful in their endeavours to delay and to cripple that great first step towards the attainment of good and cheap government, Reform in the Representation of the People, ought now, if they have any sort of principle, or any shame, of all men to be the last to thrust themselves into the councils of the King; unless, indeed, for objects which, however heartless, would have at least the merit of consistency: namely, to thwart the operation of that measure and to render nugatory all those salutary provisions for which alone it is cherished by the People. And that such are in reality the base objects which this domineering faction have now in view, is sufficiently obvious from their votes, protests, and declarations, in the course of their subsequent endeavours to arrest or to impede the progress of Reform; and thus to withold from the People the enjoyment of those fruits to which they are entitled, and which they are determined to reap from it.

"3. That this meeting do, on these grounds, beseech his Majesty to repudiate advisers so unprincipled, and therefore so dangerous to his Government, and destructive of the best interests of the People; and to call to his councils men who will act in accordance with the spirit of the New Charter of our Liberties, and be guided by those great principles so ably advocated, so consistently maintained, and so nobly vindicated by his Majesty's former and faithful councillor, the wise, enlightened, and patriotic statesman the Earl of Durham: and they feel assured that his Majesty will thus, by providing against weakness and vacillation on the one hand, and blindness and turbulence on the other, adopt the most effectual means of preserving the peace and tranquillity of the country, of advancing the happiness and prosperity of the People, and of promoting the usefulness and stability of the Government."

The speeches were in the same spirit as the resolutions—quite as *decided* certainly. An address founded on the resolutions to be presented to the King by Sir Henry Parnell, was unanimously agreed to. Both Bailie Symon and Bailie Christie made some capital hits.

The meeting then passed a unanimous vote of confidence in Sir Henry Parnell, and resolved to support him at the next election. They also came to the wise decision, "that it would be an unnecessary sacrifice of Sir Henry's valuable time to visit Dundee at present, in the contemplation of a general election." Who would not wish to represent the Reformers of Dundee?

Addresses to support his Majesty in dismissing his late Ministers have been agreed to in Leith, Greenock, Anstruther, Wester, Kirkcaldy, Inverness, Cupar, Fife, Ayr, by the Senatus Academicus of the University of St. Andrew's, and at many other places. But we see no account of the *public meetings* at which these addresses were adopted.]

Ireland.

An address praying his Majesty not to sanction the formation of any Administration opposed to Reform in Church and State, has, we learn, been already signed by one hundred and forty noblemen and gentlemen. The Duke of Leinster heads the list; in which are included the names of the Earl of Charlemont and Lord Cloncurry. It is stated that this address is to be forwarded for presentation this day or to-morrow.—*Dublin Register* of Tuesday.

The Belfast Tory address is said to have received 22,000 signatures; but as it unfortunately happens that Belfast, with its suburbs, does not contain more 60,000 inhabitants, of whom a large proportion are Reformers, it would be difficult to make out how 22,000 male adults of the Tory party *could* be mustered there. About 2000 seems to be the fair number of the Belfast Tories: the other signatures must have been manufactured for the occasion; or the wag who says he counted them must have added a cipher.

Though the investigation at Nenagh, regarding the diabolical attempt to fire the residence of Mr. Otway Cave, was conducted by the Magistrates last week with closed doors, we are enabled to state as the result, that the accused, Mr. Dancer, was required to find bail in 500*l.* and himself bound in 200*l.*, to take his trial at the next Assizes.—*Tipperary Free Press.*

Rack-rents and tithes are working their usual results of misery, murders, and outrage. In the county of Wexford, the landlords are still adding fuel to the fire, by demanding both together. The tenantry of Clonmines, in the parish of Tintern, have received the following very significant notice from the agent of Arthur Annesley, Esq., of Blessington; "The tenants of Clonmines are informed, that on Wednesday the 10th instant, the composition rent payable by the landlord will be added to the rent, and required (but only half-yearly) as the rent is usually paid."—*Times Correspondent.*

On Monday week, an attempt was made to collect arrears of tithes in Armagh county, to the amount of 25*l.*, due to the Reverend James S. Blacker. The assistance of a large body of police, under the command of Chief Constable Hill, was procured; and several seizures were effected. The peasantry, armed with sticks, stones, and pitchforks, attempted a rescue. *The Rector, who is also a Magistrate, unfortunately went out on the occasion to collect his own tithes.* A conflict took place, and one of the peasantry, who attempted the rescue, was killed and six of the police severely wounded. The peasantry were without fire-arms, otherwise the consequences would have been more fatal.—*Northern Whig.*

An inquest was held last week on the body of a man named Richard Gregg, who died from wounds received in a conflict between tithe-proctors and persons against whom they came to execute a decree for tithes due to the Reverend J. Bruce. Several witnesses proved that the deceased came by his death without having given any provocation whatever. The Jury, after a short deliberation, returned a verdict of "Wilful Murder." *Cork Southern Reporter.*

On Sunday last, in a Roman Catholic chapel not six miles from Carlow, the parish priest, instead of inculcating the moral precepts of the Gospel on the mind of his flock, indulged from the altar in the most terrific denunciations against a gentleman of rank and fortune; so much so, that a member of his congregation informed us many persons quitted the chapel from disgust.—*Carlow Sentinel.*

SOCIETY IN ENGLAND.

We need hardly recommend the following excellent observations from the *Morning Chronicle*, to our reader's attention. They recommend themselves.

The whole scheme of society in England is calculated to stimulate avarice. Wealth, or the appearance of wealth, is the only recognized power. No matter how it is acquired, the Ikey Solomon of to-day, the keeper of a gambling or work house, if he obtain property, may to-morrow be one of the heads of the state, a toparch, and an hereditary legislator.

There is something well deserving of attention in the following observations of Dr. Arnold, on the effects produced in England, by allowing the utmost latitude to individual scrambling.

"It is quite manifest," he says, "that the whole amount of Church property in England, including under that name both tithes, as far as they are in clerical hands, and Church lands of every description, is so much saved out of the scramble of individual selfishness, and set apart for ever for public purposes—Now, there are few things from which society in England has suffered greater evil, than from the want of property so reserved; it is apparent in every town, and in every village, in the absence of public walks, public gardens, public exercise grounds, public museums, &c. in the former; and in most instances, of even so much as a common green in the latter; let a man go where he will, he is beset on every side by the exclusiveness of private property! the public has kept nothing—This has arisen very much out of the false and degrading notions of evil society, which have prevailed within the last century—Society has been regarded, as a mere collection of individuals, looking each after his own interest! and the business of Government has been limited to that of a mere police, whose use is to hinder these individuals from robbing or knocking each other down. This view of society, alike unphilosophical and unchristian, has largely counteracted the good which the world, in this advanced stage of its existence, has derived from its increased experience; and its pernicious effects have been abundantly shown, in the actual state of a poor throughout England. For their physical distress, their ignorance, and their vices, are the true fruits of the system of; letting alone, in other words, of leaving men to practice for their own advancement, all arts, save actual violence; of allowing every natural and every artificial superiority, to enjoy and push its advantages to the utmost, and of suffering the weaker to pay the full penalty of their inferiority—"

There is much truth in these observations—Hence the abandonment of the peasantry of Ireland to the owners of the soil, to extract from them all that the necessities of an overgrown population will give under the stimulus of competition; hence the abandonment of infant children throughout the country, to men who work them under the influence of competition to undersell each other, fourteen, sixteen, and even seventeen hours out of the twenty four; hence the ruthless mode in which the English peasantry have been stripped, under a legislature moved exclusively by avarice of their commons; hence the robberies of footpaths by conspiracies of Justices, sanctioned by the Legislature; hence the plunder, wholesale, by the aristocracy, of the noble estates bequeathed for charitable purposes by our forefathers, whose selfishness was occasionally counteracted by higher principles; hence the neglect of the population in all our great towns—to instance this metropolis, in which the possessors of grounds in the neighbourhood of the city, the Dukes of Bedford, Northumberland, the Marquis of Westminster, and have been allowed to derive Royal incomes from the necessity of a population for expansion, which a considerate Legislature ought to have secured to the community be times, benefits solely arising out of the wants of the community.

THE CRISIS.

LORD DURHAM—SKETCH OF HIS PERSON.

(From the Examiner, November 9.)

The Liberator, a Glasgow paper which seems to be the organ of the working classes, has the following description of Lord Durham. It is on the whole a good picture, and it shows the interest now taken in all that relates to the noble champion of a just cause:—

Our previous conception of his Lordship's personal appearance was utterly at variance with the reality. Instead of a hoary-headed, haughty, and imperious looking aristocrat, we saw before us a plain-dressed, slender person, rising a little above middle height: his countenance rather pleasing, thoughtful, and mild, the complexion of which was a deep sallow, his hair of the darkest sable, and his age apparently 45. His unwrinkled brow, though not indicative of extensive ideality, expressed the presence of vigorous intellectual power; and his mode of address, though not powerful, was calm, distinct, and persuasive. The impression he made on a profoundly attentive audience, while vindicating himself from the aspersions of the *Edinburgh Review*, and castigating his talented but tergiversating rival, can never be erased from the memories of those who had the felicity of witnessing this manly defence; and the tender allusions to his family on another occasion, which, "like the snow flakes on a river," or the words of the wise Ulysses, that melted as they fell, will be hoarded up in the hearts of all who listened to them, and who have experienced the exquisite and inexpressible emotions of parental and filial affection. The frank, manly bearing, and personal address of his Lordship, have completely crushed our latent prejudices against him on account of his rank. We scatter out ungenerous suspicions of his honesty and patriotism on the winds, and, with the thousands on and around the hustings that cheered so vociferously on a certain point in the address, we fervently desire that his Lordship may be speedily called upon to fill a responsible and influential place in his Majesty's councils, be thereby enabled to vindicate the principles he has now so openly avowed, and "promote the freedom, prosperity, and happiness of the people of this great empire."

We do not know what is meant by the brow not indicative of extensive ideality, the countenance is altogether the countenance of a man of thought and settled purpose, but with the calmness which is the characteristic of the fine Italian heads such as we see in the picture of the Carnaro family. Seen anywhere, and in any rank of life, one would say. There is the head of a remarkable man! As for the observation that Lord Durham's mode of address was not powerful, no deficiency of that sort would be inferred from the perusal of the speech, for the substance seems to carry its own manner with it. In a general election, about fourteen years ago, we happened to hear Mr. Lambton at Durham, day after day, addressing immense assemblages of people, and it struck us that we had never observed more energy and resource. He evinced all the qualifications for a popular orator, and was a prodigious favourite with the people, who listened to and talked of no one else. We have not heard him since in oratory, but it is clear that he has the best sort of eloquence, the eloquence of phrase making and epigrammatic points, but the eloquence of earnestness, which always commands the respect and the sympathies—the His style is condensed, without obscurity; his diction plain and pure—that of one *magis de re quam de verbo laborantis*, but whose words want aptly on his thoughts, as words always do when thoughts are matured.

We see that the Borough of Lambeth proposes a dinner in honour of Lord Durham, and in the Tower Hamlets and Marylebone the same tribute of public respect is in contemplation; but this is not the right way of doing the thing. The Metropolitan Boroughs should unite, and the City should maintain its character for liberality by tendering the use of Guildhall for the entertainment. To Lord Durham the Metropolitan Boroughs are mainly indebted for their existence. His powerful advocacy of their enfranchisement beat down the opposition of the Lords. Of this the electors are sensible, and besides the gratitude for past services, they see in Lord Durham's principles, and opportunities of giving effect to them, the best hopes for the future: but each Borough seems to propose a separate dinner instead of improving the effect of the celebration by combining. All are equally concerned—all are equally zealous—and all should unite and show that the heart of Great Britain is as sound as its extremities. The Glasgow dinner was not merely a Borough dinner. Great as that city is, it was a manifestation of the public opinion of the west of Scotland; and will the people of London let the manifestation of their sentiments be frittered away in the distinctions of Boroughs, when they may, by union, make a demonstration worthy of the mselves, and the object of it?

Miscellaneous.

The will of the Duke of Gloucester has been opened, and it appears he died worth upwards of 90,000*l.* He has left legacies to most of his household. Colonel Edmund Curry, the Duke's Secretary and Comptroller, has 20,000*l.* bequeathed to him; and Colonel S. Higgins, K. H., the principal Equerry [and butt of the *Figaro*] 25,000*l.*; each of his Aides-de-Camp has been left 30,000*l.* It should be mentioned to the honour of the late Duke that he was never in debt, and afforded an excellent example in the punctual and immediate discharge of his tradesmen's bills.—*Morning Cronicle.*

A correspondent of the *Standard* gives a more magnificent account of the Duke's property. He states that he died possessed of "very great property; the whole of which is left by will to his widow, of whom he always spoke in the most enthusiastic terms. A short time previous to his death, he had purchased a large freehold estate in Hampshire, of great value, and had upwards of 200,000*l.* in the Funds. It is believed that the whole of the property will exceed 500,000*l.* in amount. So certain was his Royal Highness that his disorder would prove fatal, that a few days prior to his demise, he made all his family arrangements; and his last request was that the Duchess should place a valuedring upon his finger, and he should be interred in the clothes in which he died, and be placed in an elm coffin."

Sir James Scarlett is the sole executor of the late Duke of Gloucester.—*Albion.*

It is said that the Colonelcy of the Royal Fusileer Guards, vacant by the decease of the Duke of Gloucester, has been given to the Duke of Gordon; and that the Duke of Northumberland has been appointed to the Trusteeship of the British Museum, vacant by the same cause.—(N. B. The new Government is not a Tory one.)—*Morning Cronicle.*

Sir Pulteney Malcolm has completed a code of signals for the use of the merchant service. At the present moment, the code invented by Captain Marryat is much in use, though not considered to be sufficiently extensive for purposes of general communication.—*Naval and Military Gazette.*

The celebrated bell, Great Tom of Lincoln, has recently been recast at a bell-foundery in the Metropolis. The date placed upon it is 25th March 1835; by which time it is intended to be replaced in the Cathedral.

A workman in the Jura, in the act of turning a piece of Levant wood discovered in it a large diamond, valued, at 500 000 francs. It would seem the diamond had been concealed in an opening made in the tree when young, and the wood had grown around it.—*Galignani's Messenger.*

His Majesty's steamer Pluto, Commander J. R. Sullivan, arrived here last evening from the coast of Africa and Ascension, which place she left on the 16th of September. By her we learn that the Isis, Rear Admiral Warren, left Ascension on the 7th September for Sierra Leone, and the Gambia to meet the Thalia, Rear Admiral Campbell, who relieves the former officer in command of the station. The Isis will then proceed for England. The Fair Rosamond, Lieutenant Rose, had taken a prize of three hundred and fifty slaves, being the second since she has been on the station. The Pelorous, Commander Meredith, took a prize of a hundred and eighty slaves. The works at Ascension were fast progressing towards completion, and the establishment had been reduced.—*Devonport Telegraph.*

The Refugee Poles, who some months since landed at Portsmouth when on their way to America, have at length determined to proceed to that country. Thirty-six of them took their departure a few days since, for London, to embark, having been assisted by an association in that city; and thirty seven more will quit their present quarters on Tuesday next. All the Spanish Refugees, excepting such as belong to the household of Don Carlos, have been removed from the town to London.—*Hampshire Telegraph—Courier, Nov. 17.*

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